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Poetry.

RIVALS.

We loved the self-same girl at school
He hated me, I knew it;
He took to painting—delving fool—
While I became a poet.

I wooed the maiden fair to see.
In rapturous romanzas,
While let he, my foe, unknown to me,
"Set up" my airy stanzas.

What I composed, 'mid sighs and tears,
My love's poetic data
In course of time in print appears,
With numerous errata.

I lately wrote, with sweet intent,
A graceful panegyric,
In which her "Grecian lineaments"
I praised in measured lyric.

But now her rage is to be feared;
She's sure to be excited;
For "grecian lineaments" appeared
The line that I indited.

There is no chance, methinks, for me,
E'en though my charms were greater;
Though better I composed than he,
Still he composes later.

—*American.*

YOU LOVE ME STILL.

You loved me once. Dear heart do you remember
Our summer days, the autumn's purple bloom?
And then our parting in the dark December,
And what you whispered in the trembling gloom?
All, all is gone! these hours of golden glory;
The flowers are dead you plucked for me of yore;
I stand and listen—'tis the old, old story,
The winter comes, and you are here no more:
The days grow dark; and yet, ah! happy hearted
I hear a sweet bird singing at the pane;
The leaves are dead, I know that we are parted,
And yet I feel that we shall meet again;
The wind is drear; the snows are deeply lying,
But yet I see the sunshine on the hill;
Love, love! I hear your distant voice replying,
Heart of my heart, I know you love me still!

—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

Our Story Teller.

THE WAKING OF THE LION.

BY MISS ESTELLE LEYDEN.

"THESE belles," said my friend Delaroche, lighting a cigar and leaning back meditatively, "are wonderful women sometimes. Talk about the insipidity of fashionable life, inexplicable success of fools, attractiveness of wealth, and all that stuff. I tell you, sir, it takes the nerve and brain of a Napoleon, as well as the exquisite perceptions of an artist, to lead higher society. Think of harmonizing all those fine antagonisms of feminine nature. They are natural enemies, you know—the only animal known to man which makes a preference of devouring its kind. And they are traitors to each other every time they open their pretty pink lips."

"Where did you learn all that?" I ask dryly.

"In life—in society," he answers, carelessly.

"You were brought up in society," I say, somewhat sternly.

"And you were brought up in—"

"A home," I answer, proudly, thinking in an instant what a fool I was to flash up so over Delaroche's trifling. "What were you saying about belles?"

"That the hardest thing to make a woman believe in is—another woman. That woman," nodding towards the adjoining dining-room, where Mrs. Montgomery, in her pretty home-fashion, was wiping and arranging the dainty china cups with her still daintier hands, while the blind husband sat by in that pathetic stillness, listening, "that woman is the most powerful one I ever knew. Nobody else could pick up all the fine threads she does, or hold them so firmly. Do you know her past life?"

"No."

"And yet I'm invited here to-night to see the portrait you've painted for her?" in surprise.

"Should I have inquired the name of her French dancing master, the number of proposals she had, and the exact date of Mr. Montgomery's first assumption of the matrimonial allegory of raising a row?" I ask, thoroughly nettled.

"Show me the picture," he says, with regretful condemnation in the tone.

I cross the room and lay back the wine-colored cloth from the easel. It was a picture that I could not touch with quiet blood. Mrs. Montgomery had stumbled on my raw studio one day, and attracted partly by my work, partly by my boyish frankness, as she told me afterwards, engaged me to paint her portrait. And I had concentrated myself in it with all a young man's hope and enthusiasm; for there was a little brown-eyed girl somewhere in the world who "liked artists." And I had designs on her.

Mrs. Montgomery was an unusual type of beauty, hard to paint. She never had the same expression on any two occasions. My first impression had been a stately patrician face, with glossy, satin-gray hair, brushed back smoothly from the brow—not crepe, banged or tortured in any way, but rolled back smoothly, as a great, fair La Pompadour had seen fit to wear her own—and clear, deep gray eyes.

But as I worked, the Greek lines curved and softened, the eyes grew larger and darker, and at last I dreamed of Christ's mother with Mrs. Montgomery's tender, winning face and clinging hands. No one but an artist could know how I loved the picture or with what tender reverence I laid it bare before Delaroche. He looked at it with a flash of surprise.

"And she makes you believe, too!"

I wait for further comments.

"It is very beautiful," he says, "but it is a young man's ideal of her. Are you satisfied with it?"

"Not at all times," I acknowledge, reluctantly.

"I thought not. Shall I tell you what it lacks?"

I nod.

"You have left out the crime-lines," quietly.

"Crime-lines?" I repeat in astonishment; "in Mrs. Montgomery's face?"

"Yes, and here's the proof; we both acknowledge that it is beautiful, and that she has appeared so to both of us—to me years ago, to you now. But I have lived through your stage, and know her history, so the lack is there for me, while with you it is there only when her past forces itself into her present face. To put it more delicately—for I see you are angry—the jealousy lines are left out."

"Tell me about her," I say, sullenly, covering the easel.

"My boy, did you ever see a soft little woman hung?"

"No."

"Nor a murder?"

"No."

"Nor an agony of any kind?"

"No."

"I addressed you as 'my boy'—I should have said mon enfante," seating himself and arranging the number of chairs necessary to make a gentleman comfortable. "Don't you know that to paint a man I should have looked down into hell?—to paint his best he must feel hell?"

"You seem to be well up in the merits of the region—as if you'd punched around there pretty thoroughly, I growl.

"Well, I have," he admits. "I never had much other sort of name, because my father and mother were spasmodically separated and divorced, and we children went to the dogs. I'm a mongrel anyhow—Spanish, French and creole. My vital spark must have been struck out some dark night in a flash of brimstone, as old Nick touched earth. I wound around through New Orleans society till I was twenty-five, and then I took to the hottest dissipation, and drank and gambled all over America and Europe, till I found myself a wreck in Paris. Somehow I discovered that my forte lay in scenting out things. I'm a sort of pointer dog. I got in with the great French detective, Vidocq. He took to me rather, and such thrilling times as we had in the French mazes."

"Those artistic hell-flames seems to have charred you up considerably. You look it," I say, politely, in view of easing the resentment.

And in a second I am sorry. There was something singularly winning and fascinating about Delaroche. He was graceful and brilliant and cutting generally; but he had black Spanish eyes that could mellow, and the lines of his mouth were as fine as a woman's—too fine for manliness. I had had a suspicion that there was a touch of pusillanimity about the man, but I felt that he genuinely liked and respected my wholesome Virginia ideas.

"Talk about excitement—all other interests pale by the side of this detective life. The next most admirable place to Paris in the world, professionally speaking, is New Orleans. So I finally pitched my tent there, with the advertisement of an insurance company on the outside. Ergo—I'm an insurance agent. Moral—if you want your fellow-man to consider you anything in particular, advertise it."

I laugh.

"To conclude, my punching around has taught me this: for an artistic, cultivated and cruel crime, commend me to a leader of society. What a pity all that beauty is wasted on a blind man, while you and I, who have such well developed organs of sight for a pretty woman, will no doubt pledge ourselves to gradual petrifaction through the ugliness of our wives. I'm sure to think that of your helpmeet," he says, "and you of mine. Look at Mrs. Montgomery now."

We were sitting in her library boudoir, which had openings to the hall, dining-room and conservatory. We were at the conservatory door, and by moving slightly, could see her seated by her husband in a low chair, reading and commenting on the latest *Herald*, while he, with the only caress I ever saw him use, was passing his hand over her face, feeling the beauty he could not see. This library was a sort of shrine of hers. The walls were paneled with sections she had painted herself under my tuition—a vivid spray of lobelia cardinalis, one; a shower of pale blue forget-me-nots, another, and a monument of gray southern moss and creamy roses, with their shiny province leaves and great, sweet Parma violets, another. We had painted them together, while the blind husband, with his Brutus face and soft, sightless eyes, sat by, hearing our comments as to color and effect; and occasionally a swift change would shoot across the placid face, and a wrenching of the lips in his yearning to see what she had done. And then the firm white hands would come down on him—tender and strong and reassuring through his darkness. Her eyes seemed not to lose him a second. He sat by reciting, perhaps, some liquid old song with a richness and pathos learned only in the dim world, I ween. And then was when the wife-love glorified the face to the image of Christ's mother. So we three loved the room intensely.

"You knew her before she married Montgomery?" I ask.

"Yes—all Louisiana knew her. A daring woman—ran away and married (in a fit of anger at her father, whom she idolized) at fifteen, and was left a widow two years later. She passed through some terrible scenes in those two years."

"I always felt that. What?" I ask.

"Her husband had delirium tremens, and his mania was to kill her. She waked up one night as he was coming towards her bed with an old time bowie knife in his hand, crazed with liquor."

"And what did she do?" I ask, keenly interested.

"Raised up and said, sternly, 'George, go back to your room this minute! You ought to be ashamed to startle me so!' And he slunk back.

"But towards the end his mania increased, for he was fearfully jealous when in drink, though the tenderest, most repentant young fellow imaginable when sober. He has gone down on his knees and prayed and cried with her by the hour in his sober moments. But the disease was inherited. On one occasion, while she was standing before her mirror, she saw him reflected at the door with a pistol pointed at her. She acknowledged being frightened then for the only time in her life. She sprang toward him, while the shot shivered the glass—carried him in her arms to his room—she was superbly strong, the most magnificently developed woman I ever knew, flung him down, locked the door, sent for his servants, and left his home forever. He plead with her to come back, when the spell was over, but she was immovable; so he made a will, leaving her out, drank harder and died. I don't believe he intended leaving her destitute, but destitute she was, for her father never allowed her name mentioned after the elopement, so she had no home and but few friends to go to. She fought the will for years, and never gave in a moment—fought it until she knew more of law than nine-tenths of the lawyers, and was a better judge of human nature than the head of a railroad monopoly! In the last trial she had a young lawyer that she primed herself, and his speech is recorded as the grandest ever heard in that courtroom. So she got the money."

"Was she ever reconciled to her father?" I asked.

"Yes—queer old codger, Judge Humphries—the legal mind, but looked like he was made of blue granite. Came for her one day, after not having seen her for five years, and said carelessly: 'She's going to have turkey for dinner to-day, so I thought I'd come for you,' as if they had parted the day before. She went with him, and the intervening years were never mentioned. You see what stock she comes from."

"But how did she come to marry a blind man?" I ask.

"Well, as the beautiful widow Cameron, in a million dollar frame, she vibrated from one end of the continent to the other—the handsomest, the most fascinating and most callous-hearted woman extant. Poor thing! her experience was enough to make her distrust to

Recent Literature.

BOOKS FOR THE WINTER EVENINGS.

The Story of Louisiana—The Coutess Eve—What Jesus Says—De Molai—Songs in the Night Watches—January Magazines—Literary Notes.

A new edition of "What Jesus Says," which is an arrangement of the words of our Savior, under appropriate headings, has been issued by The Baker & Taylor Co., New York. It is the work of Rev. Frank Russell, D. D., who has placed together what He said upon any particular thought or topic, and indexed the whole so that anything can be readily turned to. Concerning the book, Henry Ward Beecher once said: "Whoever shall put into the hands of men the very words of Christ, can not but be a benefit to them. It is a favorable circumstance that his habit of teaching led to brief sentences, maxims or parables, and in this peculiarity we find a just ground for separating his words from the context of the history, as one would separate clusters and leaves from the vine by which they had been supported. Great good will flow from this work." And it is a good thing. Price $1.25.

From the same publishers comes a book entitled "The Great Value and Success of Foreign Missions." They are proved by the evidence of diplomatic ministers, consuls, naval officers, scientific and other travelers in heathen countries, together with English viceroys, governors and military officers in India and in the British colonies. The work is By Rev. John Liggins, with an introduction by Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D. D. It is designed to be a complete and refuting answer to those who have decried foreign missions.

"The Story of Louisiana," by Maurice Thompson, is the third volume of the series, the "Story of the States," edited by Elbridge S. Brooks, and published by D. Lothrop & Company, Boston. Of all the states of the Union, Louisiana is most dowered with the gifts of romance and associations. Its varying fortunes as a colony, now of France, now of Spain, its attraction to adventurers from the North, its picturesqueness of scenery and population, its wealth of romance, its isolation during so many eventful years, and its use as an instrument of diplomacy by the politicians of four nations, render its story one of the most attractive and exciting in the list of the stories of the states. Mr. Thompson is recognized as one of America's foremost prose poets; his pen is especially gifted in the domain of description, and he has entered upon the telling of Louisiana's story with an interest born of a long study of the state and her people and with all the ardor of a lover and a student of Southern scenery and surroundings. The book will be read with a great deal of interest everywhere.

"De Molai: the Last of the Military Grand Masters of the Order of Templar Knights," just published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, is a powerful, picturesque and absorbing novel of the fourteenth century, historical in character and crowded with information conveyed in the most pleasing manner. The scene is laid principally in Paris, and the theme is the suppression of the order of Knights Templar by Philip the Fourth of France. Throughout the romance towers the commanding form of Jacques de Molai, the noble old warrior-monk, who was ready to bear the tortures of the Inquisition, and even to suffer martyrdom at the stake, for the cause of the persecuted order of which he was the chief. A complete history of the Knights Templar is given, which will be found of great value and interest by the Masonic fraternity, as well as by the general reader. The descriptions of old Paris and the abbeys and castles of that day are vividly and vigorously drawn. The loves of Blanche of Artois and Adrian de Mareigni are set forth in glowing style, and the narrative of the disappointed affections of sweet Marie Morfontaine is replete with tender pathos. Alanche's share in the persecution of the Knights Templar, and her untiring efforts to procure revenge against the order, form an important element of the novel, and add effectiveness to the strong plot. De Molai will be read with vast interest and enjoyment by all Templar Knights, the whole Masonic fraternity, scholars and the public. It is published in a large duodecimo volume, bound in morocco cloth, black and gold, in handsome style; price, $1.50.

"The Countess Eve" is a new story by J. H. Shorthouse, the author of "Jean Inglesant," to whom it must rank next in the author's works. The scene is laid back in the picturesque vista of the Burgundy of more than a century ago; but the reader is not worried by too much detail of a French provincial life, such as still sleeps over Dijon and is stupefied under the frowning brows of the Jura mountains. All the author asks for his setting of this beautiful drama is the image of an old high-roofed, gabled, and walled city, mellowed and crumbling with age, standing amidst meadows and orchards and vineyards upon the sunny slopes and winding river and mill pools; and beyond, the gradual rise of woodland toward the Jura mountains, with their fir forests and deep valleys and sudden rainstorms; the white cliffs aiming against the delicate Southern sky. The plot centers around the baleful influence exerted upon the hero, which nearly leads to his destruction. Published by Macmillan & Co., New York.

Nos. 29 and 30 of "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," covers the ground from the military occupation of Kansas through to the occupation of Shenandoah Valley and battle of Petersburg. The value of this work can hardly be estimated. Published by the Century Co., New York.

In Appleton's "Town and Country Library" comes "A Fair Emigrant," by Rosa Mulholland, author of "Marcella Grace." It is a very pretty story, the scene of which is laid in Minnesota.

Mr. William R. Jenkins has added to his popular French series of "Romans Choisis," a brightly written romance of provincial French life, entitled "Mademoiselle Solange," written by Francois de Juillot. The motive of the story is patriotism, and the plot concerns the fortunes of a Paris bred scion of a patriotic old country family, and her two lovers—one an elegant Parisian and the other a less showy but more wearable provincial, who, when the Franco-Prussian war breaks out, sacrifices his prospects to a large fortune to defend his native land. The story is exceedingly well told, introduces one to a lot of doubtful country people, presents some very clever characterizations, and ends with poetic justice. Like all of Mr. Jenkins's French reprints it is a story which every can read. Price, 60 cents.

From the Baker & Taylor Co., New York, comes "Songs in the Night Watches From Voices Old and New," compiled by Helen H. Strong Thompson. It is a collection of religious verse designed, in the words of the compiler, "to pierce with a joyous note the darkness of the night." The songs are classified as appropriate to I. Darkness, II. Heaviness, III. Temptation, IV. Humiliation, V. Poverty, VI. Captivity, VII. Fear, VIII. "The House of My Pilgrimage," IX. Remembrance, X. Sickness, XI. Bereavement, XII. Death, XIII. "The Song of Songs," and "The New Song," to be sung only when the night songs are past.

Literary Notes.

E. P. Roe's most popular novels are being translated into German.

The Rev. C. D. Southey, a son of the poet Southey, recently died in England. He held a living in the gift of Lord Lonsdale.

David McKay will publish a selection from the works of Walt Whitman, edited by Elizabeth Porter Gould.

English editions have been printed in the past season of every important book published in this country by Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Aldine Book Publishing Co. state that they have sold nearly 10,000 copies of their "Europe Illustrated."

Harper & Brothers Franklin Square Library series has "The Countess Eve," the latest novel by J. H. Shorthouse, for 25 cents.

Professor Alexander Winchell, LL. D., has written a chapter bringing the argument in favor of evolution, in Johnson's Natural History, down to date.

Estes & Lauriat report that they sold out their first enormous edition of "Chatterbox," and that a new edition was just off the press in season for Christmas.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish shortly "The Witch in the Glass, and other Poems," by Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt.

The author of "The Story of an African Farm" (Miss Olive Shreiner) has a new novel in hand which will appear within two months.

The first volume in Macmillan & Co.'s new English Men of Action Series will be "General Gordon," by Sir William Butler. A volume will be issued each month.

"Robert Elsmere" has had a large sale in England. Nearly 4,000 copies of the expensive three-volume edition have been taken, and the sales of the six-shilling edition have amounted to 10,000.

Robert Louis Stevenson will step foot on American soil again in a fortnight at San Francisco. He will come direct to New York, arriving here about February 1, and set himself immediately to literary work.

Harriet E. Francis, the wife of the Hon. John M. Francis, of Troy, has written and printed for private circulation a book describing her travels with her husband, entitled "Across the Meridian."

McMillan & Co. will issue immediately a new book by Mrs. Oliphant, entitled "The Land of Darkness, along with some further chapters in the experiences of the little pilgrim."

John Murphy & Co., Baltimore, Md., have in preparation a work by Cardinal Gibbons, entitled "Our Christian Heritage." It is purely religious in character. The work may be expected early in the spring.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward is reported by a friend as being so busy on her new novel that she refuses to entertain all offers which come to her until after its completion. The new novel is promised by the publishers for February.

J. B. Wiggin, 17 Bromfield street, Boston, has just published "The Wild Artist in Boston," a new story of love and art in Boston and elsewhere, giving jolly sketches of live artists of to-day. It is published anonymously.

The appeal recently made by Lord Coleridge for funds on behalf of the widow and children of the late Matthew Arnold, the British poet, critic and essayist, has resulted in the raising of £7,000 from England alone, leaving other countries to be heard from.

Prof. Ventura, the author of "Peppino," and a well known teacher of Italian and French, has selected and annotated several of De Amicis's and other Italian writers short stories, which will shortly be published as the third number of "Novelle Italiane" by William R. Jenkins.

Fanny Kemble, the niece of Mrs. Siddons, has reached the age of 80. She is the author of "Records of My Girlhood," one of the most fascinating autobiographies ever written. It is more than 60 years since she first appeared on the stage of Drury Lane, London, in the part of Juliet. Mrs. Kemble's father might have seen Garrick and perhaps have talked to people who had seen Colley Cibber.

MISQUOTATIONS.

A Correspondent Talks Entertainingly Upon the Subject of Incorrect Quotations.

EDITOR BLADE:—As we notice the many falsehoods repeated concerning what this or that man said, we are apt to say like David, "All men are liars;" and like David, we are apt to be hasty. The fact is more than three fourths of the people can not repeat the words of a speaker, especially if the subject be new or complex. Sometimes the misrepresentations are wilful.

About 50 years ago, Buchanan was accused of saying that the laborer of the United States ought to work for ten cents a day. He only said that Holland had become rich with a pure metallic currency. At that time unskilled workers sometimes got as low as ten cents a day; hence a mere inference was stated as a matter of fact.

In 1840 Gen. Harrison was accused of saying in a speech at Bellevue, O.: "Look at me and you will see a greater man than Napoleon." Now for the facts: When the committee were about to notify him that they were ready for him, they found him talking with a young man whom he had not seen for several years, but he knew him at first sight, as he was the son of a tenant at South Bend named Sawyer. "Where is your father?" asked he. "In the crowd," said the boy. Harrison would not answer the summons of the committee until he had shaken hands with his old tenant. Pleased with the interview, he commenced his speech with these reflections in his mind. "Napoleon had a favorite tune which he often called for; the name of the tune was 'A Man is Never So Happy as When With His Friends.' However, I do not wish to compare myself to Napoleon, for he was a great man, and you can see I am but a small one." Then he told them he was with his friends and he was happy, etc. Many an Democrat was willing to swear that he had made the speech as given above.

Thomas Corwin is quoted as saying, "If I were a Mexican as I am an American I would say to the soldiers, 'Have you not room enough to bury your dead? If you have not, come here and we will welcome you with bloody hands and hospital graves'." Nine-tenths of the most intelligent people believe that the above words are reported verbatim, but the change, only a slight change, makes the sentiment too harsh.

While debating the subject of the Mexican war, his opponents used a Latin phrase which meant, "More room." In answer to this he said: "If Senators want more room, if I were a Mexican as I am an American, I would say to you, (the Senators), 'Have you not room enough,'" etc? As the soldier is expected to fight for his country, right or wrong, it is not fair to insert the word soldiers in place of senators.

Henry Ward Beecher is accused of saying that "A dollar a day is enough for a working man." He denied this. It is not probable that any prominent man save a lunatic would ever make such an expression. Beecher did say: "A working man can possibly live on a dollar a day."

It is strange that any respectable newspaper could contain the charge against Gen. Harrison even during a Presidential campaign.

"Will never have good times till the poor man is obliged to work for a sheep's head and pluck a day," has been charged to more than 10,000 different men in all parts of the world. I have heard the story often, and always wished that the speaker could read my thoughts.

The silly attempt to get "free whisky" out of the Republican platform was about the same as to say that if a white cap were placed upon every fool all the voters would look like a flock of geese. It made more Republican votes than it lost.

It is quite common to misquote from the speeches of reformers and Presidential candidates. Let all readers be slow to believe all the reported sayings of prominent men; and all hearers should be as careful as possible to get at the real meaning of a public speaker. IBEX.

Man's Relative Height and Weight.

Five feet one inch should be 120 pounds.
Five feet two inches should be 126.
Five feet three inches should be 133.
Five feet four inches should be 136.
Five feet five inches should be 142.
Five feet six inches should be 145.
Five feet seven inches should be 148.
Five feet eight inches should be 155.
Five feet nine inches should be 162.
Five feet ten inches should be 169.
Five feet eleven inches should be 174.
A man six feet high should weigh 178.

Likely to Be Misunderstood.

Miss Minerva—Your visits to your old home are so few and far between now, professor, I do hope you can spend some time in town.

The Professor—Ah! thank you. I have tried so to dispose my time that in my visits among my friends I can embrace all my former pupils in the seminary, particularly you, Miss Minerva.—*Buffalo Courier*

A Formidable Witness.

"So you and Herbert are going to be married?" said one young woman to another.

"Yes, during the holidays."

"You didn't threaten him with a breach of promise suit, did you?"

"No; I merely showed him the phonograph that I always keep concealed under the sofa."—*Merchant Traveler.*

A Well-Dressed Road Bed.

He—"Suppose we go by the W. X. & Y. line. It is said to have a beautiful road bed."

She—"Yes, I knw it must look perfectly charming, for I saw by the paper, the other day, that it had just been fitted out with a million new ties."—*Burlington Free Press.*

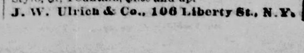
At the Opera.

Mrs. Pinks (at a new Italian opera)—Wasn't she graceful then?

Husband (eyes on libretto)—Didn't notice. I'm following the plot. Did the action seem to fit the situation and music?

Mrs. Pinks—Mercy me! How can I tell? I am not following the plot; I'm watching the stage.—*New York Weekly.*

"STAR" FOUNTAIN GOLD PEN.



Send for circulars. Agents wanted. Fountain Holder, fitted with best quality of Gold Pen. Stylo, $1.50 and up.
J. W. Ulrich & Co., 106 Liberty St., N. Y.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

WORK, NOT REST.

Low in a valley,
Where strong-rooted trees stand sentinel
There are two graves—and close beside
Waits mine—upon its uncut turf
I stand, longing for rest—my work not done;
A coward's way:
I know that rest will come—comes to all,
But not till set of sun.
The world's great pulsing heart,
Whose strong rythmic beats I hear,
Must quicken mine to still better thought
And greater work.
Then, as the days wear out the years
Slow circling, through the seasons rolled,
May memory, with soft-saddened eyes,
Look back, to find, perchance, some record
In my life, not wholly vain.
—LOUISE HOUGHTON.

ONE of the excuses offered for refusing to give women the right to vote is that the majority do not wish to do so and it would be unfair to place them in a position where they would feel compelled to a distasteful duty or to its neglect. That is a very pretty little man-made theory, and women ought to feel grateful for the intense regard for their wishes. It is true that many women have a disinclination to vote, born of a fear of being looked upon as strong-minded, but the number who speak out frankly and fearlessly, declaring that there can be no logical reason why women should not have the unrestricted ballot as do men, is growing larger every day. This is what Grace Greenwood says:

"Would I vote if I could? Yes, verily, at divers times and in divers places, to make up for my political disability. I think that for the first Presidential election after my tardy enfranchisement I would hie me to a certain city in which I lived during the trying days of the republic, and where my little literary income was taxed for the carrying on of a war in which no woman had any glory stock, only a ruinous investment of anxieties and agonies, and in that city I would wield the franchise with the patriotic prodigality of a newly-landed Hibernian Democrat, casting my vote right and left from 'morn till dewy eve.'"

PARISIAN fine society has concluded to turn over a new leaf with regard to its habits of turning night into day and viceversa. Matters had reached such a pass that people dined at 9 o'clock, and really began their evening at 11:30. Of course daylight would come before the festivities were over, then the forenoon and perhaps part of the afternoon must be devoted to sleep. A club has recently been formed among ladies of high rank, which is increasing in numbers every day. The members are obliged to rise at 7 when well, take a cold bath, and then a ride. Dinners begin at 6:30; balls and receptions at 9, and they are over by midnight. One o'clock is the extreme hour to which the members can sit up, and when there is no entertainment attended, they are expected to retire at 11. The membership of the club is increasing rapidly, and these rules seem to be working a most beneficial change in society. It is one instance in which good sense has managed to get the upperhand of fashion.

Where are you going to, my pretty maid?
I'm going to the dry-goods store, she said.

May I go with you, my pretty maid?
You may if you'll wait outside, she said.

How long shall I wait, my pretty maid?
Until I look over the samples, she said.

And how many samples, my pretty maid?
Some of calico, some of silk, some of pique,
some of linen, some of lawn, some of velvet—
ribbons, trimmings, buttons, gloves, laces,
embroideries—
I cannot go with you, he gloomily said.
—*Boston Courier.*

THE conundrum as to whether the pen is mightier than the sword has never been definitely settled, although it has afforded food for discussion in countless debating societies. At the present day viewed in a purely material way, the pen is far inferior to the sword in its slaying qualities, but if history is to be believed, the first approach to a pen was a stylus, a kind of iron bodkin which was far more dangerous bodily, used as a weapon, than in its intellectual capacity. The Romans forbade its being carried on account of its frequent and even fatal use in quarrels. Later it was made of bone and finally of reeds, pointed and split like the pens of the present day. The reign of the goose quill is not so far in the past, though few of the children of this generation ever saw a quill pen. They have been entirely replaced by the steel and gold pens now in use, and which are made to vary in price from a penny up to several dollars. In the latter case the pen generally figures as a pretty plaything, and leaves the plainer steel relation to do the serious work. From present appearances it may soon be entirely a thing of the past, being replaced oy the hilarious type-writer.

OPALS are considered unlucky jewels to possess, although they are very beautiful. The superstition in regard to them, it is said, began with the Jews who were carried into captivity, and were corrupted by the myths of the people they were among. Some of them made their escape and built a tabernacle upon Mt. Lebanon. Beside the altar was a golden serpent guarding a tablet upon which was a marvelous opal, and in this opal, it was believed the spirit of Moses was imprisoned undergoing penance for his sin of murmuring because the Marah waters were bitter. But the stone had marvelous power to give good fortune to those who gazed upon it. In fact, the belief that the stone is unlucky, has a modern origin. All of the ancients held it in the highest esteem. Even so late as in the reign of Richard Coeur de Leon it was held to be a lucky possession, for he would never go into battle without one, believing that it preserved his life and brought him victory. The change in the superstition occurred during the later Middle Ages and has always continued. People admire them, sometimes buy, but of never turn to other jewels, even though scoffing at the idea of evil being connected with a stone.

A Very Dead City.

In London—Miss Griddle, of Philadelphia—"You see, Lord Gladrock, we Philadelphia girls are so much attached to our old city that, although we—mamma and Kittie and Fannie and I—are having such a lovely time in London we are getting to be quite homesick, and—"

Lord Gladrock (who has never been in Philadelphia, interrupts)—"By Jove, don't you know what a deuced jolly cemetery Philadelphia must be? I've read about it in the funny papers, and, by Jove, so many people live in graveyards over there!"—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

Something Cheaper Than Canvas Backs.

Mrs. Youngwife (to her butcher)—"We are going to have company to-day, and I should like a little game. What have you got?"

Butcher—"Nothing is in season now but canvas back ducks, ma'm. Shall I send you a pair?"

Mrs. Youngwife—"Dear me! I am afraid canvas backs would be too expensive. Can't you let me have some with plain drilling or even cheese cloth backs?"—*Burlington Free Press.*

The Heartless Wretch.

Auctioneer (at close of church festival)—Here we have another fine cake. How much am I offered for it? Start it along lively. How much?

Mr. Grindstone—One dollar.

Mrs. Grindstone (whispering delightedly)—That's good of you, Jonas. I made that cake myself.

Auctioneer—One dollar—dollar—dollar—going at a dollar—do I hear the——

Mr. Grindstone (loudly)—I didn't say a dollar. I said one dime.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Struck Gas.

Briggs—"Let my congratulate you, old fellow." Quimby (surprised)—"Why?" Briggs—"Oh, I heard about your good luck." Quimby (more surprised)—"Good luck! What good luck?" Briggs—"Oh, you needn't pretend it's nothing. I heard you'd struck gas." Quimby (sadly)—"Oh, you must have misunderstood. I only hit a St. Louis drummer in the mouth."—*Drake's Magazine.*

Self-Denial.

Mr. Swadkins: "Mary, on January 1 I have resolved to swear off." Mrs. Swadkins: Oh! you darling." Mr. Swadkins: "It's a fact. After the 1st not another wad of gum shall enter my mouth."—*Terre Haute Express.*

The Editor's Merry Christmas.

Judge Edwin Hawes returned from his trip to his old home in Kentucky Monday. He brought back a ten-gallon cask of the best old Bourbon local option, of which ye editor is the recipient of a big quart bottle.—*Wharton Independent.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NEW FUR FASHIONS.

WEALTHY NEW YORKERS REVELING

In Furs of All Kinds—Some of the Latest Styles Described for the Lady Readers of the Blade—The Husbands Will Be Interested.

[Written for the BLADE by Ellen Osborn—Copyright 1889.]

ONE of the winter's series of daily debutantes was introduced at an afternoon tea some days since under strikingly novel circumstances. It was like slipping into a different clime to push aside the skin of a superb Bengal tiger which hung in lieu of a curtain across the drawingroom doorway. One might have fancied one's self in the winter palace of a Russian noble defended against the chill of northern seas.

Rugs of white fur were piled thick upon the floor and white polar bear skins were flung upon the white enameled furniture. Goat and wolf skins covered the foot cushions. The long, silky fur of the Arctic fox made hangings whose snowy sheen gleamed against the satin smoothness of black bear robes. From a dim corner shone the yellow spots of a leopard, life-like, human eyes, reading one's secrets. Marble, ormolu, white enamel, onyx and crystal with their polished surfaces lent themselves to the same suggestion of frost and ice, conquered by fleecy warmth and varied coloring.

A small blonde with a rose leaf complexion, clad in a rose leaf tea-gown of silk and lace. This was the mother. Over the house dress fell a long, loose garment of Russian sable, with long loose sleeves heightening the Arctic illusion. The black

THE FURRED TEA ROBE.

fur fell away in front, showing a white silk lining. It was slashed almost to the waist line behind, not to interfere with the fall of the dainty costume. It was a somewhat sensational dress, but it set off the brilliant fairness of its wearer.

By the mother's side, sometimes leaning on her shoulder in a succession of pretty poses, was the January blossom. She might have been the weird flower of a witch hazel, so dark-skinned was she, so airily did her yellow ribbons flutter against the white of her coming-out gown. If the mother was small, she was tiny. Her dark hair was almost oppressively heavy and entirely lustreless. Her eyes were large and set one to thinking in night and mysteries. She wore

A FLOWING GOWN OF SOME SHADOWY WHITE edged about the bottom with a border of silver lynx, an indefinable, grayish-tan fur. The full boidce was drawn up about the throat by a gold-colored ribbon. A gold girdle was fastened about the waist. A scarf of the same shadowy white as the gown was fastened by a brooch on the left shoulder and floated down over the arm. She looked like a winter witch—a witch of the treeless, twilight woods, and the whole scene had been arranged with the perfection of art to afford a background for the two women. The older would have been pretty anywhere. Smothered in furs she was ravishing. The younger, on the street, under a blaze of sunshine, would have been insignificant. By the light of afternoon candles, in a fur palace, she was etherial, the very genius of a Northern winter, of the dask, of the firelight flickering wanly on the storm.

This is one phase of fur, which adapts itself to all uses this winter. Fur furnishes our rooms, trims our gowns and lends a wealth of energy remaining to pursue its tireless chase of novelty after novelty for the carriage and the promenade. We wear fur morning, afternoon and evening, indoors and out of doors. We skate in fur, we walk in fur, we ride in fur, we dance, listen to the opera and are married in fur. As distinguished from the winters which have gone before, we are having emphatically a fur season.

FUR CARPETS

take the palm for novelty. The hostess who has secured an entire floor covering of white lamb's wool, or curled Augorra goat, or white fox, or even of gray wolf hides, awaits the coming of her guests with equanimity. The skin of a splendid grizzly won pardon for a ne'er-do-well who bribed his mother by the gift of it. Two years he had been at a military post in the West and not a word had his family heard from him. Then he appeared with a strange wife on one arm and the bear skin on the other, and now he sits in peace and dignity at the dinner board, and the grizzly, malestrom even without his growl, lies outstretched before the hearth.

A winter wedding was celebrated in a Long Island country house after a pretty fashion some days ago. The great hall, floored and paneled in oak, was warmed and lighted by an old-fashioned fire of huge logs. Branches of the red berries of the American holly furnished the decorations. Rugs of gray and red and cross fox were strewn upon the floor. Hunting implements and deers' antlers hung on the walls. The bride, a rosy English blonde, wore a gown of white velvet edged with a wide border af pure white silky goat's fur. Her hat was a unique head covering of white beaver, also fur-trimmed. The bridesmaids—there were four of them—wore gowns of smooth white cloth edged with seal. They were pretty, bright-eyed creatures under their white hats edged with the rich brown fur.

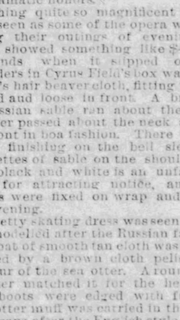
FOR THE STREET ONE HAS NOT CEASED TO WEAR BOAS,

but one is beginning to give the preference to those which are flat and fitted about the throat in the shape of a high collar, with long flat ends hanging down the front. The matinee girl has a decided fancy for the new combination fur set, which buttons around her throat in the shape of a shoulder cape of sable, falls down over her jacket in the likeness of collar ends and terminates in a round little muff in which to thrust her gloved fingers. There are several new furs or old furs revived. The scarcity of monkey, the crape of the early winter, has led the furriers to bring forward a fine coonskin dyed by a new process, making it beautifully glossy. The dealers say that no long black fur can compare with it in durability. Marten fur, the fur of our grandmothers, is on the streets again. We turned and stared at it at first with its yellow body tint covered by long brown hairs. It attracts no more attention than otter or sable now. Mink is another revival, the oldtime mink of thirty years ago. Beaver is higher in favor than it has been, especially a half-shorn beaver, which might be taken for a sea otter. One does not wear seal often, except on a promenade, and then not wisely unless one has a lissome figure. Seal plush has killed the soft silky sealskin which half the women alive have sighed yearned for, and now one turns from it disdainfully to fall prostrate before the charms of regal velvet cloaks, fur-trimmed, superb enough to wrap an empress.

CLOAK SLEEVES AND BOAS

Especially does one sing paeans to black fur. Last winter's fancy for undyed, natural furs has measurably subsided, and even the mourning furs, formerly so regarded, set off the bright complexions, not of matrons only, but of buds in their first season. Russian sable is the most fashionable, as it is one of the most costly furs worn. Hard on its heels comes black lynx, always becoming and so always in demand. One of those colorless blondes with pale yellow hair occupied a prominent box at the opera the other evening. She wore a deep Russian cape of sombre fur with cuffs of the same upon the sleeves of her hunter's green gown. Her bonnet was black velvet, fur-edged, and about her waist one caught a glimpse of a gold-colored belt or girdle. Against such a background her fair skin shone out with sea shell delicacy and brilliance.

It is blondes who lend in toilet novelties. It is they who wear the silver fox and silver lynx, the golden beaver and the white astrakhan, so far as these light furs are used. Isabelle Evesson, Estella Clayson's pretty blonde sister, was on the street yesterday in one of those natty French redingotes of soft red Saxony cloth, her big brown eyes peeping out from a muffler of silver lynx which was wound first about her hat, the two ends crossing at the back, then drawn round her throat and finally ending in long boa ends somewhere about her dress hem.



THE NEWEST JACKET.

Among the Twenty-third street shopping crowd Mrs. James Brown Potter made a graceful figure some days ago in a gray blue gown, on whose petticoat was oval medallions of gray in the lengthwise rows. An edge of the same fur bordered the deep overdress and over this was worn a gray blue coat with fur vest, rolled epaulettes of fur at the armholes and broad Russian collar, side pockets and cuffs of fur. A gray blue felt hat matched the coat, showing gray ostrich plumes and fur pompons. She was a demure apparition so attired, and one had time to remark her beautiful ruddy brown hair, which gleams more brightly on the street than the stage. Her gloves matched her gown exactly, and one might have taken her for an aesthetic Quakeress more easily than for a wrestler for dramatic honors.

Nothing quite so magnificent has ever been seen as some of the opera wraps now taking their outings of evenings. One white shoved something like $10,000 of diamonds when it slipped off white shoulders in Cyrus Field's box was of white camel's hair beaver cloth, fitting the figure behind and loose in front. A broad band of Russian sable ran about the bottom. Another passed about the neck and down the front in the fashion. There was more sable flashing on the bell sleeves and epaulettes of sable on the shoulders. To wear black and white is an unfailing receipt for attracting notice, and opera glasses were fixed on wrap and gems all the evening.

A pretty skating dress was seen the other day, modelled after the Russian fashion. A petticoat of smooth tan cloth was the basis, covered by a brown cloth pelisse edged with fur of the sea otter. A round turban of otter matched it for the head. The high boots were edged with fur and a little otter muff was carried in the hand.

Fur caps after the English style are gaining ground and of conceits in muffs there is no end. Those that are not very small are very large indeed, almost as large as the huge foot warmers of squirrel and fox fur now worn in carriages and sometimes left lying about the parlors for thinbloooded folk or invalids, very comfortable, very clumsy and reminding one of days long gone by.

—Do you suffer with catarrh? You can be cured if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by all druggists.

THE CLOSE OF LEAP YEAR.

The Chance has Gone.

Leap year is dying.
The maid is sighing,
Her lack of courage she now doth rue;
The chance is over
To catch a lover
Till MDCCCXCII.

Fatal Procrastination.

She waited, waited,
Procrastinated—
A fatal error, sweet maid, was thine!
Leap year is o'er, dear,
And at the door here
Stands MDCCCLXXXIX.

Nil Desperadum.

But don't despair, dear,
Away throw care, dear,
There's always hope this side of Styx.
Wait another four, dear,
Or even more, dear,
Till MDCCCXCVI.

Consolation.

In your dejection
Let this reflection
Your bosom with consolation fill;
Some who have mated
Now wish they'd waited
Till MDCCCC, or later still!
—*Boston Courier.*

The Spiteful Old Thing.

"And what did you get, dear?" one pretty girl said to another, as they were discussing Christmas presents in a railroad waiting room yesterday.

"Heaps of pretty things," replied pretty girl No. 2, "but the prettiest thing of all was a diamond ring—oh, I do so love diamonds!"

"Yes, dear," said No. 1 rather shortly, "but I prefer waiting till I can get good ones. What else did you get?"

"My brother in California sent me a check for $1,000—oh, I don't know what to do with such a lot of money."

"Why don't you go to Europe and learn something, for instance?"

Then there was such a chilly and ominous silence that the brakeman piled fresh coals on the shameless and necessary stove, and shut all the ventilators in the car.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frostbites, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns and Scalds.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and histonical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

TO OUR COMRADES.

"Colonel Campfire" asks you to read, on the fourth page of this issue, the announcement of the BLADE'S great $2,500 story, and then to send us *by next mail* on a postal card the names of at least ten persons to whom we may send sample copies with the first instalment, with a view to their subscribing. It is a story alone worth ten times more than the year's subscription.

REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR.

BY AN EX-PRIVATE.

McClellan's admirers claimed he was removed on account of being a Democrat, but such, I think, was not the case. The President, the Cabinet and the loyal people lost faith in "Young Napoleon" after the battle of Antietam. Gen. Burnside reorganized the army into three grand divisions; the right commanded by Sumner, the center by "Fighting Joe Hooker," and the left by Franklin. Burnside decided to move by way of Fredericksburg, and early in December the army arrived at Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburg, but the enemy had burned the bridges spanning the Rappahannock river, and had taken a strong position in the rear of that city. Some delay was occasioned, the pontoon bridges not arriving as soon as was expected; and when they did arrive the work of laying them was very hazardous. The rebel sharpshooters had taken positions in the houses on the banks on the Fredericksburg side of the river, and kept picking off the engineers and workmen engaged in laying the bridges. Burnside came down to the river, threw off his hat and coat and swore that the bridges must be laid at all hazards. We gave the non-combatants one hour to leave the town, and at the expiration of that time the cannon, about 100 in number, opened fire on the city. The cannonade lasted about five minutes, the cannon being fired in such rapid succession there was no distinction between reports—it was one continual roar. The artillerymen had witnessed the rebel sharpshooters slaughtering those at work laying the pontoon bridges, and were very glad when the order was given to bombard the town. The havoc done to the buildings in those five minutes was fearful to behold. After the bombardment of the town, a Michigan regiment (the 7th, I think) crossed the river in boats, and the rebel sharpshooters were speedily driven from their places of concealment, the bridges were safely laid, and the army commenced across. This was Friday, December 12, 1862. The Army of the Potomac was over 100,000 strong, while the confederate army numbered about 80,000. Sumner, who command ed the right, crossed the river two or three miles above Fredericksburg. Hooker, in the center, crossed at the city, while Franklin, on the left, crossed a few miles below the town. Franklin was to gain the rear of the enemy, but he met his way and returned without accomplishing anything.

Our corps was back from the river a short distance, where there was a large balloon, named the "Eagle." I saw Gen. Burnside and Prof. King step into the basket and ascend 200 or 300 feet to discover, if possible, the enemy's position. Four long ropes were attached to the balloon, and run through pulleys which were fastened securely to the ground. A number of men having hold of the ropes could speedily let the baloon go up, and as speedily haul it down again. Burnside and the professor soon signaled their desire to return to terra firma, for the enemy had noticed the aeronauts, and brought their batteries to bear upon the balloon. The distance was a couple of miles, yet some of the shells from the rebel batteries came near putting a hole through the "Eagle."

One of my messmates, Gallagher, had frequently told me that he would never reach home; that he would be killed. I tried to dispell such thoughts from his mind, but on this occasion, when I came unexpected by him, I would find him on his knees praying. This premonition of the near approach of his death proved correct, for he was shot and instantly killed when we went into battle, and before he had fired a shot at the enemy. Our corps was held in reserve, and on the afternoon of Friday, December 13, we crossed the river, the rebel shells screaming above us while we were crossing. Every shell I heard coming I thought would knock my head off, and I suppose the rest thought the same. Then came our first time to be under fire. "Sandy" was in the rear rank, immediately behind me. While we were preparing for the charge, he said to me: "Jim, if anything happens to me, write to my parents." I said I would. We had not gone more than 50 yards, when some one shouted, "There's 'Sandy' down!" and, looking over my shoulder, I saw him rolling on the ground. Gallagher was next to me, on my right; he was shot in the forehead and instant killed. Two out of four messmates killed before they had fired a shot. Several were shot during the charge. Our adjutant was also killed. Minnie balls went zip, zip, past our ears. Still on we went, without firing a shot. I felt something sting my leg, then another sting on my arm about the same time, but neither of them drew blood. When we were within 150 yards of the enemy some one fired; then the whole line fired; then we lay down and loaded and fired at will. The rebels were in front of us, but we could not see them; they were behind a stone fence on Marye's hill, while we were lying in an open field. They had a clear range at us—all they had to do was to keep low, load their guns, rest them on the stone wall and shoot. Our brigade relieved the famous Irish brigade; but, brave as that brigade was, they could do little fighting an enemy whom they could not see. They lost nearly one half their number. After shooting at the stone fence for half an hour or so, Tyler's brigade of our division (Humphrey's) came tramping over us on the double-quick, and then we ceased firing to avoid shooting our own men. Tyler's brigade was ordered to reserve their fire and drive the enemy from the stone wall at the point of the bayonet. They reserved their fire till they came to a ditch about eight feet wide, which the enemy had dug in front of the stone wall. The dirt out of the ditch, together with the stone wall, shielded the enemy well so far as musketry was concerned. When our troops reached the ditch they commenced firing. The rebels soon left the stone wall and skedaddled up the hill. They were getting into too close quarters. Tyler's men were not more than 30 feet from the enemy, when the former fired a volley at the stone wall, and as the rebels had ran, so did Tyler's men. They came back helter skelter over us, and we got up and ran with them. It was then nearly dark. The battle was lost—we were whipped. I had received a wound in the hand and was sent to the rear. A strong line was formed to prevent the multitude of straggles from getting away too far to the rear. No one could get through the line that night without showing that he was wounded. When our company was sworn in at Harrisburg, there were 96, but only 44 went into this fight; where the other 52 were I do not know. Out of the 44 who went into the battle, 6 were killed and 19 wounded.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TWO PERSPICACIOUS COMRADES.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—At the battle of Chancellorsville, Va., our regi

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address must be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE'S readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under any circumstances.

Pope Joan—Hypatia and St. Cyril.

I. G., War Eagle Mills, Ark.: 1. Was there ever a female Pope? 2. Give a sketch of Hypatia of Alexandria, and of St. Cyril. 3. Were Washington, Jefferson and Franklin members of any church? We hear them universally lauded for their morals, yet I fail to find that they were ever church members.

1. Pope Joan is credited in legend as having occupied the papal chair in the 9th century. The singular story represents this person as of English origin and educated in Rome, and ultimately in Athens, in which place she is credited with having assumed the character of a man and under the name Joannes Anglicus John of England. The Catholic calendar, which gives the list, and in the list of popes for the 9th century, nineteen in all, her name does not appear. 2. Hypatia was the daughter of Theon, an astronomer and mathematician of Alexandria, and head of the Neo-Platonic school in that city. She was born the latter part of the fourth century. She succeeded her father in the chair of philosophy at Alexandria, and the fame of her lectures drew around her students from all Europe. The bishop of Alexandria was Cyril, a fierce hater of pagans and heretics. Orestes was prefect. Cyril hated and suspected him of not being a true Christian and soon began to distrust Hypatia, who was a great friend of Orestes. His hatred communicated itself to the lower clergy and the feeling against her became intense. Peter, a reader, attacked Hypatia on the streets, dragged her from her chariot, took her to the Cæsarian church, where she was stripped of her clothing and murdered. Her body was torn to pieces and burned. This occurred in 415 A. D. Hypatia was equally remarkable for her wisdom, her beauty and her tragic fate.

3.—Washington was a member of the Church of England, now Protestant Episcopal. Jefferson was tainted with infidelity. Franklin was not a professor of any religious creed, but his writings were always on the side of morality and religion.

The Crusades.

U. R. Y., Ronan, Ind.:

The Crusades of the 11th, 12th and 13th centuries were expeditions made by Christian nations of Europe to recover Palestine from the followers of Mahomet, as it was considered unendurable that the holy places, the scenes of our Saviour's life and death, should be in the hands of infidels. It is impossible to give anything like a history of them, as we have not room. The 1st crusade began in 1096, Jerusalem was captured July 15, 1099, and the Kingdom of Jerusalem established, with Godfrey of Bouillon as King. This kingdom had a troubled existence, and in 1146 the second crusade began, to aid in upholding it, but in 1187 Jerusalem was retaken by the Saracens. The 3d crusade took place in 1190; in this Richard of England took part. Fourth crusade, 1195; 5th, 1198; "children's crusade," 1212; 6th crusade, 1228, led by Frederick II, who obtained possession of Jerusalem for 10 years; 7th crusade, 1240; 8th and last, 1291, which ended in the Christians being finally driven out of Syria. Any cyclopedia gives an account of these. They were a benefit in Europe in a social point of view. Each man is battling for the cause of his Lord, without hope of temporal gain, he is certainly on a higher plane than when pursuing a selfish avocation.

Paste and Paint.

J. L. C., Monett, Mo.:

1. Will you please inform me how to make a paste for putting on wall paper? 2. What are the principles for setting paint?

1. Beat up four pounds of good white wheat flour in cold water—enough to form a stiff batter, sifting the flour first; beat it thoroughly to take out the lumps and then add enough water to make a good pudding batter; add 2 ounces of well pounded alum. Take boiling water and pour quickly over the batter, stirring it all the time. When it swells and loses the white flour color it is cooked enough. Add as will make a three-fourths of a pail of paste; do not use it while hot; allow it to cool and it will go further. About a pint of cold water can be put over the top to prevent it skinning. When you want to paper over a varnished or glazed surface add half an ounce of finely powdered resin to each ½ gallon of batter. 2. Make the first coat thin and use only litharge for dryer. For the second coat (outside work) mix with raw oil as much dryer as used. For inside work mix with raw oil and turpentine equal parts.

Oil of Cedar.

J. S., Alpena, Mich.:

Please inform me how to make cedar oil.

Oil of cedar is made from juniper berries. The bruised berries are either simply digested in 2 to 4 times their weight of olive oil for from 2 days, or they are gently boiled in it until they become dry and crisp, care being taken that the heat toward the end of the process is no greater than the boiling point. As soon as either process is completed the oil is allowed to cool and from the berries, which may be, if necessary, submitted to the action of a press. The product is usually strained through a flannel or a hair sieve, and, after standing a week or ten days to settle, the clear portion is decanted from the dregs. Green plants are usually employed for the purpose, but in many cases the dried plants reduced to powder, and digested for 6 or 8 hours in olive oil at the heat of hot water, with frequent agitation, yield a much more valuable product.

Napoleon II.

O. Y., Sharpsville, Pa.:

1. Give a brief history of Napoleon II. 2. Which was the ablest general—Napoleon I, the Duke of Wellington, or Grant? 3. What was the Duke of Wellington's name?

1. Napoleon Francois Charles Joseph was the son of Napoleon I and Maria Louisa; born March 20, 1811, died July 22, 1832. His father gave him, at his birth, the title of King of Rome, but after Napoleon I's downfall, he was taken to Austria, by a mother's command, and by his education. He never reigned, and never took part in battle. On the establishment of the second empire in France in 1852, Louis Napoleon assumed the title of Napoleon III, and Napoleon I's son was then called Napoleon II, though during his life he was called the Duke of Reichstadt. 2. It is impossible to compare generals of different times, under differing conditions of warfare. 3. Arthur Wellesley.

"Magic Figures."

N. V., McPherson, Kan., writes: "In the BLADE of January 3 is an article entitled, 'Magic Figures,' which says: 'Write in figures the year in which you were born; to this add 4; then add your age at next birthday, providing it comes before January 1, otherwise your age at last birthday; multiply result by 1,000; from this deduct 678,423; subscribe for the figure corresponding to the position of the alphabet, as A, for 1, B for 2, C for 3, D for 4, etc. The result will give you the name by which you are popularly known.' It will not work. Can you aid me?"

It will work. You made some mistake. Suppose you were born April 1, 1859. 1859 plus 4=1863; your age at your next birthday would be 30, which added gives 1893; multiplying by 1,000 gives 1,893,000; subscribing 678,423 leaves 1,214,577; set the letters under in their order, and you have "A bad egg"—which is the answer. No matter what year you were born, it gives the same result.

Security for Bank of England Notes.

J. W. B., Geneva, Ind.:

The Bank of England manages the entire public debt of Great Britain. It has a perpetual loan to the Government of £14,000,000, and can issue notes to this amount, for which the government is, of course, security. If it issues notes in excess of that amount, it is required to hold in its vaults an equal amount of coin. 2.—Dozens of plans have been proposed for securing our national bank circulation after the bonds are all paid, but none so far meets with favor from business men. Land security was tried in France a century ago, and was a failure, the paper money (similar to our greenbacks) depreciating until it was worthless.

The Battle of Lepanto.

"P. B. F." writes: What is usually known as the "battle of Lepanto" was a decisive naval combat fought in the bay of Lepanto, on the coast of Greece, October 7, 1571, between the fleet of Spain and Italy on the one side and that of Solymun the Magnificent, the Sultan of Turkey, on the other. The allies won, and the victory was a decisive one, in that it rolled back forever the tide of Mahometan invasion, which, till then, had been advancing with rapid strides from its Eastern home. A detailed account of the battle is contained in the third volume of Prescott's "Life of Philip II."

The Boundary Trouble.

F. J. K., Maumee, O.:

In what year did the trouble break out between Michigan and Ohio, in regard to the boundary line? 2. In what year was it settled? 3. How was it settled?

1. It took warlike proportions in 1835, although it had been browing for some years. 2. It was settled that year, when Michigan was admitted to the Union. 3. Ohio was given the claim, which placed Toledo in Ohio instead of in Michigan. Michigan, by way of peace, received the Upper Peninsula from the general government.

Free Delivery in Cities.

D. F. C., River Junction, Mich.: 1. Do letter-carriers in cities get extra pay? 2. What is the age limit as to appointees? 3. What is their salary, working hours, etc.?

1. They give a bond of $1,000. 2. 40 years is the age limit at which men are taken into the service, but they are not discharged when they arrive at that age if they are still capable of doing good service. 3. The salary varies from $900 to $1,000, and they work 8 hours a day.

Our $2,500 Story.

The friends of the Question Bureau are asked to read the announcement of the BLADE'S $2,500 story, on the fourth page of this issue, and then to send, *at once*, on a postal card, the names and addresses of ten or more persons to whom we may mail sample copies of the first issue containing the opening installment. Please do not fail to send in names for sample copies.

M. L. P., Pinkawinck, Ind.: We cannot republish the song.

D. F. G., Mineral Ridge, O.: No such collection is published.

J. H. M., Welker's, O.: Your question violates Rules 2 and 3 above.

A. M. S., Avoca, Iowa: We presume Tennyson's poems answer your query.

M. A. W., Port Kenyon, Cal.: We can find no biography of the person you mention.

Reader: Please read rules at the head of this department. You violate Rules 1 and 2.

D. W. L., Foster, Mo.: By the census of 1880, there were 85,671 physicians and surgeons in the United States.

W. B., Jamestown, Pa.: We never published it, and we do not know where to obtain it. You should employ a lawyer.

H. D., Edgerton, Mich.: You can enlist in the regular army at any time. At present there is a recruiting station in Toledo.

P. P., Worstville, O.: As no census has been taken of either city since 1880 there is no way of deciding which is the largest till the census of 1890 is taken.

R. H., Waterloo, Ind.: Lake Michigan is 578 feet above sea level, and Lake Erie 565 feet. The level of the Maumee river, at Toledo, is practically that of Lake Erie.

R. W. W., Truittsburg, Pa.: Melville W. Fuller is Chief Justice of the United States. His salary is $10,500 per year. All the Supreme Judges are appointed for life.

G. W. H., Kearney, Neb.: Your question should have been sent to the FARM. We have handed it to the editor of that department, who has probably answered it by this time.

G. M., Stockwell, Ind.: Query regarding West Virginia election already answered in Burnett, Harrison, Hovey, Algar, Gresham, Fifer, Foraker and Gen. Sherman are all G. A. R. men.

P. H. C., Gann, O.: No telescope has ever been made which can tell us anything about any possible inhabitants of other planets, nor is it probable one powerful enough can ever be made.

K. H., Salem, W. Va.: Any postmaster can be removed at any time. Whether the new administration will remove the one you speak of depends entirely, we suppose, on the arguments presented.

Mrs. M., Rushville, Ill.: The compact drawn up by the Pilgrims in the cabin of the Mayflower was simply a code of laws for the government of the colony. It is too long to publish, and not interesting enough.

W. C. A., Gunnison, Colo., wants to know who the Col. Harrison was who was captured by rebels near Newman, Ga., on July 30, 1864. We think he commanded the 8th Ind. Cav. Will some one who knows please tell us?

J. R., Dunkard, Pa.: We stated, in answering your former query, that the power to establish legal holidays lies in the state, not in the United States. Hence Congress has no power to enact a legal holiday, and has never done so.

J. C. C., Indian Springs, Fla.: As we understand it, bids for messenger service between stations and postoffices are accepted for a definite time, and one of the nature of a contract which the government can not break till the time specified expires.

D. M., Muscatine, Iowa: We are tired of saying that the constitution provides for the election of a President by the states only; therefore, as the District of Columbia is not a state nor a part of a state, its people do not vote for Presidential electors, nor do those in the territories.

G. J., Plum Creek, Neb., writes to correct our reply to A. B., Dunkirk, N. Y., on legal holidays, as far as Nebraska is concerned. He says the revised statutes name seven legal holidays: New Year, Washington's birthday, Arbor Day (April 22), Decoration Day, July 4, Thanksgiving Day, and Christmas.

A. M. S., Colorado Springs, Colo.: Abraham Lincoln was never connected with any church. In early life he was skeptical, but in his latter years he changed his views. His public utterances and state papers frequently mention God, and his habit of prayer was well known. He was never a spiritualist.

T. F. J., Covington, Ind.: The "Vinegar Bible" is an edition of the Bible which was printed with the title at the head of the chapter, "The parable of the vinegar," instead of "The parable of the Vineyard." It was a printer's error. We know of no city popularly called "Little Paris." Your other query we cannot answer.

C. G., Pleasantville, Iowa: The key of the Bastile is in a glass case at Mt. Vernon, Washington's home. 2.—Senator Benton, of Missouri, wrote the "Thirty Years' View." 3.—The expression, "Clay was in the succession," meant that Clay, by his prominence and public services, deserved his party's nomination for the Presidency.

C. L. C., Elk City, Kan.: Cleadmon was the first Anglo-Saxon poet, died A. D. 680. Tradition says he was swineherd to the monks of Whitby, who had a vision in which he was commanded to sing. When he awoke he wrote a poem in praise of the Creator. He was admitted to the monastery and continued to write devotional poems.

H. S., Vinton, Iowa, asks for information as to a part of an oak tree, nearly divided by balls, cut from the Gettysburg battlefield, and which was on exhibition in the War Department at Washington in 1864-65. He desires to know from what part of the field it was cut, and what troops occupied that position. Who can tell?

S. B., Leavenworth, Kan.: J. G., Sylvan, Wis.; J. J. F. W., New Lexington, O.; H. J. A., Montrose, Ia.: The service pension bill was not passed. It contemplated the "one cent a day" in addition to any pension a soldier might already be drawing. It proposed to give a pension to all soldiers at the rate of one cent a day for each day's service in the army. Write to the secretary of War for copies of last discharge.

A. L. A., Randolph, Kan.: The Greek alphabet has a letter, called chi, which is exactly the same as our X, but has the sound ch. It is the first letter of *christos*, the Greek word for Christ, and was used by the early Christians as an abbreviation for the name of the Savior. Hence arose the custom in writing, of abbreviating by writing Xr for Christ, Xmas for Christmas, etc., which is often followed by ministers in writing their sermons at the present time.

Sig, Iowa: The President is elected by states, not by the people. The people of each state elect as many electors as that state has Senators and Representatives in Congress, and these electors on January 14, elect the President. So it often does happen that the President elected did not get a plurality of the votes. The phrase "electoral college," though not in any resolution or constitution, is applied to all the electors considered collectively. General Harrison's father was not a Democrat, to our knowledge.

Subscriber, Elm City, Kan.: 1. Nobody can tell whether all people are descended from Adam and Eve, or whether there must have been some first man and first woman. The writer of Genesis called them Adam, which means "earthborn," and Eve, which means "living." It is getting to be believed, by the earlier books of the Bible are not to be taken literally, that they are allegorical rather than historical. 2. Nobody knows who Cain's wife was, as the Bible does not state.

M. N., Toledo, O.: Westminster Abbey is in the form of an irregular cross, 511 feet long, 203 feet broad in the transept; the nave is 102 feet high; the towers 225 feet. Surrounding the eastern end in a semi-circle are eight chapels, the most noted being those of Edward the Confessor and of Henry VII. In the south transept is "Poet's Corner," with monuments to most of the great poets of the country; and at various points in the building are the graves of many illustrious Englishmen. The official name of the abbey is "the collegiate church of St. Peter's, Westminster." A church has existed on this spot since the early part of the seventh century, and the large portion of the present edifice was completed about the middle of the 13th century.

K. W., Hunnewell, Kan.: In 1850, the Whigs divided in sentiment on the slavery question after the adoption of the compromise measures of that year. A part desired to have it considered as a final settlement of the slavery question, so as to keep the latter out of politics; they were called "Silver Greys." Those who refused to drop the anti-slavery agitation were called "Woolly Heads." For meaning of "Barnburners," see BUREAU of Jan. 10. "Hunkers" were the New York Democrats opposed to the "Barnburners." 2. Some of the Andersonville prisoners were released by exchange, but a number were there until the place was taken. 3. The poem is in a number of school speakers. We have not room to publish requests to send copies of poems, etc.

R. D. H., Pardeeville, Wis.: The secretary of State has in his immediate charge our relations with all foreign powers, and the federal government's official intercourse with the various state governments, and he has control of all our foreign ministers; he is himself one of the officers of the President. It was not necessary for Bayard to consult in regard to the notification to the English government that Minister Sackville was not a *persona grata* to this government, but important matters like this are often discussed by the President with the entire Cabinet. The stories of vote-purchasing, told by Democratic papers, are simply to hide the wholesale buying of votes by the Democrats New York and Indiana.

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CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

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Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

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It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, N. Y.

E. A. H., West Milton, O.: Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson lives now at Mobile, Ala.

L. H.: Gen. Goff has a clear plurality of West Virginia, but the Democrats do not admit it.

C. H. S., Los Angeles, Cal.: The independence of the Southern Confederacy was never recognized by any nation.

M. H. M., California, N. Y.: The advertisement came to us from an advertising agent, and we know nothing about the paper.

O. J. P., Palestine, Ill.: The institution is run under a charter from the state, which expires in a few years. It is legitimate under the laws of that state.

J. W. C., Joplin, Mo.: Ohio's official vote was: Harrison, 416,054; Cleveland, 396,455; Fisk, 24,356; Streeter, 3,496. Harrison's plurality, 19,699.

A. H. A., Continental, O.: The highest interest borne by U. S. bonds at present is 4½ per cent. The highest rate, we think, since the war was 7 3-10 per cent.

O. A. W., Conover, O.: We do not think Spanish quarters of 1779 and 1787 are worth any premium. Values are too many of them in circulation. Mexico and South America are full of old Spanish coin.

T. B. L., Sand Run, O.: Send the proper amount of money to the address given in the advertisement. We presume you will be informed of the result by mail.

M. E. P., St. Helena Cal.: We do not know where any creosote works in the United States are located. If any reader will send us the information we will gladly publish it.

Eve, Raven Rock, W. Va.: There are no cooking schools for men. A young man desiring such knowledge should go to some city and get a place in a hotel or restaurant to learn cookery.

C. P. L., Emerson, Iowa: There was a total eclipse of the sun on July 29, 1878, the line of totality passing through Galveston. It appeared as a partial eclipse at all points north of that.

Mrs. M. H. B., Iowa City: Mrs. Lockwood had no electoral tickets in any state in 1884 or 1888, hence no legal votes could be counted for her, as voters do not vote for President, but for electors.

E. E. M., Hoosier Prairie, Ill.: No addresses given. See rules above. James Whitcomb Riley is an Indiana man, for sometime connected with an Indianapolis newspaper. He is a poet of some merit.

V. S. D., Gann, O.: The custom of having the wife drop her own name to take her husband's originated when the custom of taking surnames began. The wife was considered in law as belonging to her husband, and hence took his name.

C. C. C., Swifton, Ark.: Wolfe had no cannon on the heights of Abraham. We do not know Jeff. Davis's salary as President. Bolls more frequently appear on the back of the neck because of the numerous sebaceous follicles there which, from their position, are exposed to cold, etc.

G. L. C., Seymour, Mo.: We have no means of knowing whether Gen. Butler made such an utterance, or not. It is probable that he did, as he is politically a demagogue, and talks on any side of a subject if he thinks he can win votes. Now that he has dropped out of politics, he is a protectionist.

J. N. S., Freeport, W. Va.: The President of the United States does not give bond. Spot is made by dropping melted lead through a perforated sheet-iron, the lead breaking into shot at the top of a tall tower. It assumes the spherical form in falling, and drops into a cistern of water to keep from flattening on falling.

C. M. P., Washington, D. C.: The most complete and reliable book ever written on the prisoners of war is the one which was first published on the 5th page of the Weekly BLADE. The only accounts of Ku-Klux outrages, etc., aside from newspapers of that date, is in the reports of the Congressional committees of inquiry.

J. M., Gouldsville, Vt.: Henry George's doctrine, reduced to the plainest words, is that land should bear all taxes, and that the tax should be high enough to equal the rental value of the land. Hence we said, in the article you refer to, that it amounted to a "virtual confiscation" of land—which is the case.

R. S., Spencerville, Cal.: Your question about tanning skins was answered a couple of weeks ago. Each state fixes the pay of its own presidential electors. We think the slight expense is well repaid for in the interest in the "electoral college" system. We must have a purer ballot before we attempt to elect President by popular vote.

Subscriber, Cadmus, O.: If you make your extracts of barks and roots by alcoholic precipitation, they will not spoil. You can find full directions in the United States Dispensatory. Any druggist or physician will allow you to look at a copy. Your other queries have been handed to the editor of the HOUSEHOLD, as they belong to that department.

Ira Lacock, Box 220, Washington, Pa., wishes a copy of a child's poem, beginning:

"You can't expect a boy like me
To get up here where all can see,"

And stand and speak as well as those," etc. If any reader has the complete poem, a request is supplied to all the electors considered collectively. General Harrison's father was not a Democrat, to our knowledge.

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JUST FOR FUN.

There was once a young man, a poor debtor,
Who wrote to his tailors a letter;
They answered at once,
And called him a dunce;
And then the poor fellow felt debtor.
—*Washington Critic.*

A broken heart with a patch on it is still useful.—*Washington Post.*

A good deal—Four aces where the other man has four kings.—*Merchant Traveler.*

St. Paul will have to build its ice palace this winter with the aid of ice cream freezers.—*Chicago News.*

What is the most difficult train to catch? The 12:50, because it is "ten to one" if you catch it.—*Troy Times.*

Doctor—"I see little Will has fully recovered." Mother—"Oh, yes, doctor, little Bill was cured by your big bill."—*Cartoon.*

In Siberia, when it is 26° below zero, men go puffing about and inquire of each other: "Well, is this this warm enough for you?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

It is said that the Nebraska statesmen had to promise all the offices of the sessions for ten years to come before they could affect compromises sufficient to admit of the opening of the legislature without war.—*Kansas City Star.*

A new medical journal is called *The Doctor.* The original intention was to call it *Medicine*, but that idea was abandoned because the projectors did not want the subscribers to think the paper was bad to take.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Helen, six years old, had a copy of "Æsop's Fables" given to her. She looked at the little page attentively for a few moments, noticing probably the dipthong Æ, in capitals, for the first time. "That A is in a hurry, isn't it auntie?" she said. "Why so?" said her aunt. "Because it's crowding the E."—*Boston Times.*

Dr. Pill (at medical meeting)—"What's the matter with Dr. Physic to night? He appears to be in a terribly bad humor—nothing but impatience, irascibility and slurs every time the wonderful progress of medical science is mentioned." Dr. Powder—"He has had rheumatism for six weeks, and all his brother physicians who were called in only made it worse."—*New York Weekly.*

ALASKA INDIANS.

A Blade Correspondent, Who Has Been There, Tells What He Saw.

INDEPENDENCE, KAN., Jan. 5.—EDITOR BLADE:—I see by the BLADE that the Juneau *Free Press* denies the purchase of Indian girls by white men. Well, I do not know about Alaska. But during the winter of 1856 and '57, I was mining at the mouth of Roger river, now Ellensburg, and I knew men there who lived with Indian girls that they had bought for a pair of blankets or a bottle of brandy. I knew a captain living living at Port Orford, who said he had a wife and five children in the state of Maine, yet he was living with a squaw he had bought, and he was a member of the Territorial legislature at the time.

If there is any thing lower down in the scale of humanity than a Coast Range Indian, I have never seen it. They will eat all kinds of dead, rotten fish and animals that the sea throws up. They will feast on dead whale that no white man could approach to within a hundred rods, on account of the stench. And I am inclined to believe the stories written about Alaska. I do not think the people there are more virtuous than they were in the territory of Oregon. What I have written I know; it is not hearsay.

HENRY WOODRUFF.

Amusing Mistakes.

A New England schoolboy defines a volcano as "a burning mountain which vomits forth fire, smoke and red lavender."

A Pittsburg man is said to have really married a girl under the impression that he was marrying her sister. His courtship of the other girl was brief, and the sisters so closely resembled each other that he proposed and was accepted before he discovered his mistake. He has never confessed that he made his odd error, but the girl who lost a good husband because of it insists to this day that she ought to be in her sister's shoes.

A little girl in the infant class of one of the Hartford (Conn.) Sunday schools came home last Sunday and told her mother that the teacher had taught her a new hymn. On expressing a wish to hear it, the mother was much astonished at the following sentence, which was all the child could remember: "I'm a little greenhorn among a half a cheese." The words which had been misunderstood by the child were these: "I'm a little gleaner among the harvest sheaves."

The following is said to have taken place at a trial in Lancashire, Eng., where one Rev. Mr. Wood was called upon as a witness. Upon giving his name, Ottiwell Wood, the judge inquired of the reverend gentleman: "Pray, Mr. Wood, how do you spell your name?" The gentleman replied:

O double T,
I double W,
O double L,
Double U,
Double O D.

Upon which the astonished lawyer threw down his pen, saying that it was the most extraordinary name he had ever met with in his life, and after two or three attempts declared he was unable to record it.

Mr. Blaine and the Cabinet.

Washington dispatch in New York Post.

A friend of Blaine says: "When Garfield was dead, and Blaine had left his Cabinet, he said, 'I will never be in another Cabinet. I will be the servant of no man again.' I don't know why he should have changed his mind. He was ambitious for the Presidency, but he has said more than once that that ambition is now over. Why, then, if you are now a pensioner it is possible that you are not getting all that you are entitled to. If you are not, I can get it for you. No fee until claim is allowed. Advice free. Nine years' experience in the Pension Bureau. Theo. Smith, late Supervising Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, P. O. Box 500 Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

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or Popular Piano Collection, 37 piano pieces;
or Dance Music Collection, 60 pieces;
or Classical Pianist, 42 classical pieces;
or Piano Classics, 44 classical pieces;
or Young People's Classics, 52 easy pieces;
or Song Classics, 50 songs for Soprano;
or Song Classics for Low Voice, 47 songs;
or Classic Tenor Songs, 36 songs;
or Classic Baritone and Bass Songs, 33 songs;
or Choice Vocal Duets, The newest duets;
or College Songs for Banjo, Two popular books;
or College Songs for Guitar, Two popular books;
or Emmanuel; Trowbridge; Oratorio and Cantatas for Musical Societies.
or Ruth and Naomi, Demarest;
or Joseph's Bondage, Chadwick;
or Field of Jerusalem, Parkhurst;
or Holy City, Gaul;
or Emerson's Part Songs and Glees,
or Emerson's Concert Selections,
or Good Old Songs We All Sing.

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SEED POTATOES, *largest stock, great variety.*
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FRANK FORD & SONS, Ravenna, Ohio.

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WORKERS OF WOOD OR METAL,
without steam power, using outfits of these machines can add many dollars to their income, more money from their jobs, than by any other means for doing their work. Also for
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With them boys get skill and knowledge of many trades before they go for themselves. Price List Free. W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO., No. 244 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

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Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 05
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 90
Rural New Yorker (with seed potato)	2 00	2 50
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 55
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 80
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
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TOLEDO, OHIO.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively Cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels, and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
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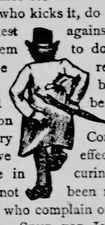
That "poor back" is held responsible for more than its share of the sufferings of mankind. If your dog bites a man who kicks it, do you blame the dog? On the same principle the kidneys utter their protest against nervousness, impure blood, and resulting constipation. These force them to do extraordinary work in ridding the system of the poisons which are the result of effete matter retained in the blood. Then the sufferer says the back aches; the kidneys are diseased. "Not yet;" but they will be unless the nerves are strengthened, the blood purified, and the constipation removed. These are the causes of kidney troubles, and Paine's Celery Compound removes them quickly. With its tonic, purifying, and laxative effect, it also strengthens the weak kidneys, making it almost infallible in curing all diseases of the nerves and kidneys. If your hopes of cure have not been realized, try Paine's Celery Compound; it gives perfect health to all who complain of "their poor backs." *Price $1.00.*



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AWKEMOFF.—*The Cartoon.*

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First boy—"Have you put medicine in the teacher's lunch?" Second boy—"Yes." First boy—"And a nail in his chair?" Second boy—"Yes." First boy—"What else?" Second boy—"Nothing; ma made me promise to be real good to-day."—*Drake's Magazine.*

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Circulation Last Week, 111,000.

TO TEACHERS AND MINISTERS.

We class the two together, for both, each in their own sphere, are doing the mightiest work for civilization and Christianity. We appeal to every teacher to interest himself in placing the BLADE in every family which is a patron of his school. Our new story is one that the children will read with avidity, but which will teach them the lessons of self-control and obedience to Divine law. The BLADE itself is an educator for the young, for its columns are filled with useful facts, and its Question Bureau is a mine of information for all classes.

Every Christian minister, in these days when to be a doubter of the truths of revealed religion is considered "progressive," should be anxious to put our new story in the hands of every family in his church. When the reading world is convulsed over "Robert Elsmere," and other works of fiction which teach infidelity, we offer a story which teaches the reverse—in which the arguments of unbelievers are met fully and squarely, and the cause of Christianity is championed. Read the announcement elsewhere on this page.

CAN PROHIBITORY LAWS BE MADE TO PROHIBIT?

It is a common plea in the mouths of the advocates of Rum that "Prohibition does not prohibit." Every one knows that the saloon element is always ready to defy any law which militates against the traffic, from the Sunday law up. And it is true that at various localities in every state which has adopted Prohibition there are men who for years pursued the traffic in direct violation of law. It is a fact that the majority of public sentiment must be in favor of a law to have it operative; but Rum is sold in many communities, mostly municipal, where the majority of the people believe in Prohibition. There are plenty of people among the minority, however, who desire Rum, and who will buy it, even if the sale is prohibited; and there are always men base enough to violate the law for the profit there is in it.

A part of the blame for this state of things is justly to be laid upon Prohibitionists themselves. There are too many people who labor most earnestly to get a law passed, and then abandon all further effort. The law may be openly defied, but they do not seem to think there is anything they can do to mend the matter. The plain fact is, that no law ever executes itself. If a thing is forbidden by law, the men who violate it must be brought to answer for its violation. If the officials charged with the execution of law do not perform their duty, they must be made to do so. In any community where a Prohibitory statute is violated, it is in the power of the friends of Prohibition to have the violations stopped. The most efficient way to do this is to elect men to such offices who will fearlessly execute the law.

Keokuk, Iowa, affords a case in point. We find in the *Western Christian Advocate* an article on the good work done by Mayor JOHN N. IRWIN, of that city, in the enforcement of Prohibition. He takes the ground that the mayor of a city is bound to enforce all laws, whether he approves of them or not. Mr. IRWIN has a clear idea of his duty. The mayor of a city is elected to execute law, not to connive at its violation. Every man who breaks a law, whether he is a liquor-seller, or a thief, or an incendiary should be punished, and it is equally the duty of the mayor to see that this is done. He has a clear right, when he has reason to believe that the law is evaded, to avail himself of all lawful means to inform himself whether such is the case. He is not to manufacture evidence, but he is to obtain it. Mayor IRWIN has done this in Keokuk with a number of men who have been habitually violating the Prohibitory law, and has effected more in this direction than any of his predecessors.

But the saloon men are virtuously indignant over the methods he adopted. They think that his employment of detectives was palpably wrong. They consider that Mayor IRWIN has been doing an ungentlemanly thing in employing men to penetrate to the recesses of their establishments in order to see if they violate the law of the state. This energy in getting facts—facts known to every citizen of Keokuk as a matter of common report—does not strike them as being the proper caper. They sell secretly, but their indignation is unbounded because detectives come in among their other patrons and obtain testimony upon which their conviction is easy. But this outburst on the part of men who are habitual lawbreakers does not bother the sturdy mayor. He published a letter in which he thus sensibly expresses himself:

> A detective system is unquestionably unpleasant to use. So is the knife of the surgeon who amputates a diseased leg. Every postoffice in this country is daily and hourly under the surveillance of a detective. So is every national and state bank. The United States uses detectives to punish illicit distilling in the South or North. Washington, Grant, and all leaders of armies, used spies and detectives. Every city in America has its corps of detectives. Every lawyer in the land uses detectives when he considers it necessary. No lawyer or living city hesitates a moment to use the services of a detective when he, by doing so, can gain advantage to his case.
>
> Must Dascott go unwhipped of punishment because the detective system must not be used to catch him? Must Mrs. Stewart allow the body of her husband to be stolen, and not recovered to be buried in a decent grave, because it is not right to employ a detective? Can a bank-vault be broken in and robbed, and no spy system be used to discover the robber? Must the thief and smuggler escape because it is not noble to employ a detective to find him? Must the murderer, the thief, the fire-bug escape because one must not employ a detective to obtain the evidence necessary to convict him?
>
> Plain, honest language, and it is a pity that the inactive executives of other cities, who know to a certainty that the law is violated daily, do not act upon it, and do their duty to the people who have elected them to office. We need to have more work spent upon the enforcement of the law by the friends of Prohibition. It will not do to drop our arms as soon as the law is passed and practically expect it to enforce itself. There should be no relaxation of effort, but it should be directed to the work of having the men charged with the faithful execution of the law do their duty, and their whole duty. They must not wait supinely until some one makes complaint, but they must see whether the law is being obeyed or not. Men who will sell Rum will not respect a law that interferes with them if there is any possible method by which they can evade it. Nor will it do to simply warn them. Mayor IRWIN relates some of his experience in this line:
>
> I am criticised because John Herbner sold a detective whisky on the detective's statement that he came into town at four o'clock in the morning and was sick. This same John Herbner sold this same detective whisky ten days after that twice a day, and would have sold him oftener, only the detective swore he would die if he had to drink Herbner's whisky more than twice a day.
>
> A number of these saloon-keepers earlier in the year promised Judge Banks in open court that if let off with a nominal punishment they would not again violate the law. These very men have violated the law continually since that promise, and are still doing so.
>
> I have sent for men suspected of selling liquor and have begged them to stop, and have warned them that they would be caught. It has done no good. Nothing but severe punishment can stop them. The only ideal these men have is money, and you can not make them have a larger one. If John Herbner and others had not been violating the law, all of the detectives in the land could not have caught them. Nothing can overthrow this fact.

Mayor IRWIN believes in using all lawful means to detect these violations, and then in applying the proper penalty. He declares that the saloon must be fought at short range, if it is to be fought successfully. Hear him:

> This thing I have learned: the saloon can not be fought by prayer-meetings. All the trousers in Keokuk can be worn threadbare at the knees, and the saloon would still exist. The saloon must be fought at short range, and that is what we are now doing. A saloon-keeper loves the temperance unions and the prayer-meeting. He believes in them. He says that it is the proper way to deal with the liquor question, and meanwhile, while the prayer-meetings are on in church, he holds his symposium in his saloon, and takes in the dollars across his bar.
>
> But the other method of fighting the saloon hurts; hence the cry. It gets the evidence, and it finds him and closes up his saloon. I believe in it—that, of course, does not justify it; neither does the saying that it is not right by others condemn it. I have used it, and to good effect. Whether I shall use it again or not, depends on the necessity.

And he might have added that the prayers of those who will not use the means at hand to accomplish the desired end through their own efforts are never answered. When we have exhausted all human means, it is time to ask the interposition of Heaven in our behalf, and not before. It is right and proper to pray for the reformation of saloon-keepers, but when the law gives the power to compel them to stop their nefarious traffic, condign punishment will much sooner put them in a proper frame of mind to listen to the plea of religion. Mayor IRWIN bluntly says that in this matter he is "not posing as a good man;" that he regards himself as "simply an average citizen," certainly no better than his neighbor, and, he modestly hopes, not much worse. He declares that he is not trying to reform anybody—he is simply endeavoring to enforce the law. He is, in other words, doing nothing but his duty—for he was elected to execute the law, and he is doing it with a gratifying measure of success.

We would that there were more officials like Mayor IRWIN. We should be glad to see every city in the land that has Prohibition, every one that has a Sunday law that is violated by saloon-keepers, were possessed of as fearless an executive as is Keokuk. One of the troubles of our civilization is that we have too many laws whose enforcement is neglected. As General GRANT once said, the best way to get rid of an improper or unjust law is to enforce it strictly. If it works harm, public sentiment will be aroused, and it will be repealed. If it works well, sentiment in its favor will be built up. We want, not more legislation, but more execution; and if every friend of Prohibition would join in one united effort to have the laws strictly and impartially enforced, we would no longer hear the parrot cry, "Prohibition does not prohibit," and a long step would be taken in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

EVERY friend of prohibition should not only read our new $2,500 story, which teaches a temperance moral, but should send the names of persons to whom we may mail sample copies of the BLADE containing the first instalment.

WHY DIDN'T YOU INSURE YOUR LIFE?

The old and absurd prejudice against life insurance has about passed away. People understand the doctrine of averages much better than they used, and see that the principle is perfectly sound upon which life insurance companies are based. The only thing which is to be considered is the soundness of the company in which you place your insurance.

We publish in this issue of the BLADE the thirty-ninth annual statement of the United States Insurance company, located in the City of New York. This document is one that can not but be entirely satisfactory to the policy-holders of the company and to all others interested in life insurance—which classes embrace a circle that is constantly widening every year, as the benefits of insurance in this sound company are being better understood.

This company has always been well and skillfully managed, and never more so than under the present officials. Its board of directors embraces the best-known capitalists of the metropolis, and its officers are among the men of the highest repute in insurance circles.

The financial showing of the annual statement is more than satisfactory. It has a surplus, as regards policy-holders, of $689,023, and it has paid losses by death during the year to the amount of $527,413. Its business has enormously increased during the year just closed—the new insurance written during 1888 amounting to $6,335,664. The United States has always paid its losses promptly on receipt of proof of death, without discount or delay. Its policies become incontestable, from any cause, after three years, and every possible safeguard is thrown around the policy-holder to make his insurance absolutely reliable.

The President of the company, GEORGE H. BURFORD, Esq., is one of the most prudent as well as enterprising men in the life insurance business, and the gentlemen of his official staff are like unto him. The United States is a thoroughly good and reliable company, and is conducted on safe and conservative lines; and we commend it most heartily to our readers who are seeking what every one should have—life insurance.

It is the cheapest and safest plan of making provision for a family which it is possible to find. Every one understands the benefits of fire insurance, and there is no reason which is applicable to it which is not true, with double force, of life insurance. He who fails to provide for his wife and family is not a prudent man; and there is no investment that is more certain than a policy of life insurance in a first class, safe and reliable company like the United States. Read the advertisement on the fifth page.

The political situation in West Virginia is this: There is a contest over the election of two Congressmen and the governor. The Democrats secured an injunction to prohibit the transmission of the election returns of Kanawha county to the legislature. With this count thrown out, FLEMING, the Democratic candidate for governor, has a majority. With it counted, GOFF, the Republican candidate, has 106 majority. The matter was taken to the Supreme court of the state by the Republicans, which on Saturday dissolved the injunction. This removes all obstacles to the counting of Kanawha county and the election of GOFF.

TEN Democratic United States senators voted with the Republicans the other day on a free-trade amendment attempted to be made to the Senate tariff bill. They are:

Senators Bate, Brown, Daniel, Faulkner, Gorman, Payne, Pugh, Turpie, Voorhees and Wilson.

This looks as though the Democratic party proposes to drop the free trade issue.

THE modern sphinx—BEN HARRISON.

THE SUGAR TRUST.

The decision of Judge BARRETT, of the Supreme Court of New York, against the Sugar Trust, is one whose grounds should be clearly understood. The Sugar Trust is made up of corporate bodies, not of individuals nor firms; and in the agreement under which the trust was organized it is provided that all the parties thereto should become corporations before the compact became binding. This was done, and "The Sugar Refineries company," which is the real name of the trust, then began its existence.

Judge BARRETT declares that a corporation has no powers but those conferred by its charter, and that, as all statutes which are beyond the common law are to be construed strictly, and against the parties for whose benefit they were made in any case where there is doubt, the corporation against which suit was begun—the North River Refining company—exceeded its powers when it merged itself into an unincorporated organization. Hence he declared its charter forfeited, and this corporation has now no legal existence.

In the formation of trusts, they have always been unincorporated, though composed generally of corporate bodies. This has been done to keep them from being extinguished by a withdrawal of their charters, which would certainly be done in every case, as they are clearly against public policy. This decision goes at the root of the matter, and, if sustained by the United States Supreme court, to which the case is to be appealed, the fact of a corporation joining a trust will work forfeiture of its charter, and it will cease to exist. Hence a trust that is composed of corporations cannot be formed, or continue, should Judge BARRETT'S decision be affirmed by the court of last resort. A railway trust, for example, will then be an impossibility.

But how about trusts formed on a different basis? The attorney of the Standard Oil Trust has already publicly claimed that his association is not affected by Judge BARRETT'S ruling, because it is a combination of stockholders and not of corporations. It seems to us that this is a distinction without any real difference. If a number of men, acting as a corporation, can not combine with other corporations for a given object for which their charter gives them no power, can the individuals, acting personally, and not as a corporation, take action which would have the same result? The stockholders of the Standard Oil Trust are the owners of stock in separate companies which they control, and which are made subject to the management of the trust operators. We believe the decision of Judge BARRETT will stand, and that the day of trusts will speedily be over.

THE BLADE AND USEFUL ARTICLES.

The BLADE has always aimed to bring out a list of useful household articles, wherewith to supply its readers who may need them, without their having to pay the several intermediate profits with which they are charged when they purchase of local dealers. We have always aimed to obtain articles or actual necessity in families, and also to have them of the *very best* quality; and we have always sold them at a price which will not more than cover the actual cost of production and our trouble in handling them.

A few years ago we were offered sewing machines by various companies—cheap affairs, which were sold as premiums with various newspapers. They were not as good as we desired, nor were we able to get a really reliable and thoroughly well-made machine at a low price. Hence the BLADE, at an expense of a great many thousand dollars, built a factory, filled it with machinery especially adapted to the manufacture of sewing machines, and since it has been in operation has scattered many thousands of BLADE Sewing Machines throughout the United States. It is a perfectly reliable machine, as good as any on the market, simple, durable and cheap; for we can furnish it, and the Weekly BLADE for one year, for $18.

The books which are offered in connection with the BLADE are of our own publication, and of the highest standard of excellence in their particular lines. We furnish them, with the BLADE, at prices not over *one-third* those at which the same class of books sell for in stores. Our stock of "Nasby's" books is going very fast, and they will soon be out of print. Our catalogue of books offers the very best selection for holiday presents, especially Miss Bouton's books, which should be in every family.

The last step we have taken in the line of supplying household needs is in bringing out the BLADE Bench Wringer, which is announced elsewhere. We have had a large number manufactured for us by one of the largest factories in the country They are made of the best material, under the latest and best patents, and are sold at the lowest possible price. They are offered, with the BLADE, at half the price that a wringer alone of this quality can be purchased for at retail, and as cheap as the very cheapest and poorest tub wringer can be bought at the stores.

We aim to bring out only such articles as are really household necessities, and no one need hesitate to order anything we offer in connection with the paper, for the reason that we are willing to, and do, guarantee everything which we offer over our own name.

The announcements of the BLADE Sewing Machine, the BLADE Watch, the BLADE Wringer, and the BLADE Books will be found on the fifth page. Read them carefully.

THE close of the present Congress ends six years of Democratic majority in the House of Representatives; during all that time the party has been howling for revenue reduction, yet that Democratic majority has failed to do anything toward that end. It has not reduced the revenues one dollar. The capacity of the Democratic party for actual business is clearly shown in this. It reminds us of the point of a story LINCOLN once told as giving his estimate of a certain general—"big on dress parade, but when actual fighting comes, not there."

THE House committee on Invalid Pensions has agreed to report favorably a bill proposing to increase the rate of pensions for total inability to perform manual labor from $30 to $60 per month; for loss of an arm below the elbow from $30 to $36; for loss of an arm above the elbow from $36 to $42, and for loss of an arm at the shoulder from $45 to $50.

TALKING of annexation, our friends of the Dominion have race troubles that are as hard to settle as the one in the South. The Canadians of French descent and those of English descent array themselves in opposition to each other, and these race contests are increasing both in frequency and in intensity.

GOVERNOR BEAVER suggests that the Pennsylvania legislature submit the Prohibitory amendment to the state constitution to the people at a special election in May or June, so that the campaign may be made solely on that issue, which will thus be disposed of and not enter into the November contest.

PARENTS, you need not hesitate to have your children read our new $2,500 story. It is pure and elevated in tone, and is a thousand times better for them than the trashy stories they so often read.

THE Democratic city council of Richmond, Va., has just voted to dismiss every Republican, white or black, in the city's employ. Proscription because of politics will never keep the Old Dominion in the Bourbon line.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The steady depreciation of silver has been a serious injury to Mexico, as that metal is her chief export. So long ago as 1887 she made an attempt to improve the situation by removing various domestic taxes, thus diminishing the cost of its production, but the gain to the mining interest was small. Spain is now adopting a policy that will affect Mexican silver interests injuriously. She has already ordered the Mexican dollar out of circulation in the Philippine Islands, and now proposes the coinage of a "colonial dollar," to be used in Cuba and Porto Rico, and also in her colonies in the East Indies. The effect of this will be to cut off the present demand for Mexican coin in these colonies, and to throw back upon Mexico at least a part of the present coinage. Mexico is alive to the situation, and has directed President DIAZ to endeavor to obtain an agreement among all Latin countries, the United States and Great Britain, for the adoption of an international silver coin. This project will undoubtedly come up in some shape before our Congress, from which body more may be expected than from the simple initiative of Mexico. Among the great practical difficulties in the way of the scheme are the widely varying monetary units of the South American states. It will be an extremely difficult, if not indeed an impossible task, to make a coin easily exchangeable with them all.

In this connection, MANTON MARBLE'S letter from Europe to the New York *World*, on the conclusions of the British commission to investigate the question of bimetallism, is full of interest to silver's friends. He declares that all the twelve members are in favor of a bimetallic currency instead of the single (gold) standard which England has maintained so long, and that six of them favor international action for the establishment of a world's ratio between the two metals and the free coinage of both into unlimited legal tender money. Mr. MARBLE says that England's interests in India are so involved with the silver question that the matter takes a political complexion, and the present British Cabinet could not take the initiative in this scheme unless it were assured of its success, as the raising of the question would create business uncertainty that would react disastrously in a political way.

It is Mr. MARBLE'S belief that the active co-operation of the United States is the one thing that would make the scheme a success. The entire West would certainly favor the plan, and the people of all other sections should do so. It seems certain that if a ratio between the two precious metals can be established by international agreement, thus making it operative among all civilized people, the price of silver will rise, and our own important silver interests receive a needed impetus. The present Congress should take the necessary steps, for the proposed agreement would settle our currency question, enlarge the circulating medium without inflation, and open the way for the replacement of national bank circulation by coin certificates. The liquidation of our bonds lessens the amount of national bank notes steadily, and with the extinction of the debt it will also all pass away. And no one is foolish enough to desire to perpetuate the debt in order to furnish a basis for bank notes when coin certificates can be substituted, and be safer and better.

DOUBLED-BARRELED LEGISLATION.

In at least thirty out of thirty-eight states, the legislatures are in session at this time, and the country is about to be treated to a double dose of legislation—state and national. We have, in the opinion of many, too much law-making; and this opinion is well founded when one considers the mass of laws which are practically dead letters that burden our statute books. However, much of the work of all legislatures is of a local or temporary nature, if the appropriation bills for state expenses can be considered as coming under the latter head. State legislatures do much more unnecessary law-making than does Congress.

The latter body can do no particular harm at this session, and it may do some good, but is likely to accomplish but little but the passage of the regular appropriation bills, to keep the wheels of the federal machinery in motion. The direct tax bill, as amended, will pass the Senate as it came from the House, but it is believed that the President will veto it. This, however, will but put it off for a year, for it is sure to be re-enacted next winter. As there is no prospect of an agreement upon a tariff bill, the manufacturers can go on with their business, assured of stability for another season at least, and stability, in itself considered, is of prime advantage. Enterprise and industry can adjust themselves to almost any state of things, provided it is not liable to shift and veer about.

The changes that will be made within the next two years in the tariff are all plainly foreshadowed in the Senate tariff bill, and manufacturers and merchants can adjust themselves accordingly. Not as much fear is felt on the part of the public concerning the granting of franchises and charters as was formerly the case. The adoption by most of the states of general incorporation policy was a great reform which did much to clear the atmosphere of several of our state capitals. Special legislation has come to be forbidden by the constitution of several states, and in these the inconvenience that is caused in special cases is more than compensated by the fact that the door is shut to grave abuses.

FREE SPECIMENS.

The BLADE desires to send specimen copies to many thousand families who are not subscribers. We invite everybody to send us the addresses of their friends and neighbors. Send as many names as you please. We wish to introduce the BLAD *everywhere*.

REPRESENTATIVE REED, of Maine, is a shrewd observer, and his estimate of the policy of the Democrats of the present House is not likely to be far wrong. He says:

> The policy of the Democrats is to do just as little as possible during this session of Congress, in order that as much work as possible may be thrown upon the next House, in which we shall have a majority so small that with a great press of public business, the Democrats may annoy us a good deal. So, instead of performing their public duties for the period for which they were elected, the Democratic members are refusing to vote, or are making dilatory motions, or in some other way attempting to prevent anything being accomplished.

A QUEER result of the amendment to the constitution of Rhode Island, recently adopted, extending suffrage to all citizens, is noted. Under this amendment, many thousands of foreign-born residents have become voters for the first time, and they are bitterly opposed to prohibition. The result is, an effort to submit the question of a repeal of the prohibitory amendment to the people at the state election in April next.

GOVERNOR AMES, of Massachusetts, encouraged by the result of allowing women to vote for school officers in Boston, in his annual message recommends that the legislature extend the suffrage to women so as to include all municipal officers.

THE Democrats in the Indiana state senate have again perpetrated an outrage upon the people in denying the right of Lieutenant Governor ROBINSON to take the seat to which he was legally elected.

THE passage of the Nicaragua canal bill will give the finishing stroke to the Panama canal, for the Nicaraguan project can be completed before the remainder of the work at Panama can be accomplished.

THE "RASCALS" IN OFFICE.

Four years ago the Democratic orators and papers were shouting in unison, "Turn the rascals out!" They howled that the awful Republicans had been in office for a quarter of a century, and they were cocksure that the aforesaid Republicans had been stealing all that time. They wanted to look over the books. They knew, to a dead certainty, that had the Democrats been in power for so long, they would have stolen right and left, and they felt certain the Republicans had done so. So they yelled, "Turn the rascals out!"

Well, the cry was heeded. The Republicans were turned out. Were they "rascals?" The account books, which for twenty-five years had been in their hands, were now in the hands of stern and merciless critics and censors. They were overhauled from the first page to the last. The treasury was thrown open, and what was left, after twenty-five years of alleged Republican stealing, was counted. The result was not so painfully startling as they had promised it would be. The deficit was just *two cents*.

Now, after four years of Democratic rule, it becomes in order to settle up and audit accounts again. It is not necessary to do this, however, to find grounds for raising the war cry of four years ago. Those in power are self-confessed as incompetent or rascals. First they admit that certain sums of silver are mysteriously lost in transit from the mint to the Treasury. Next we hear of the currency slipping through their fingers. A number of bills in process of manufacture are stolen before they receive the red stamp of the Treasury. Now we hear of repeated instances where worn-out bills, sent in for redemption, are stolen after receiving the cancellation stamp, and are again found in circulation. The fact is apparent that the Treasury department has been leaking money like a sieve. Just how much has been lost it would be idle to guess, but the evidences of crookedness are sufficient to stimulate the old war cry —"Turn the rascals out."

THE PLUMB BILL.

There is much to be said in favor of the bill introduced in the United States Senate by Mr. PLUMB, of Kansas, to create a permanent commission of five members whose duty it shall be to investigate the condition of the tariff from time to time, and to supply Senators and Representatives with information on that subject. Mr. PLUMB, like every other member of Congress, has doubtless experienced much difficulty in obtaining facts about the tariff from authentic sources. Up to the present time the reports of the Treasury department and the investigations of the Finance committee of the Senate and the Ways and Means committee of the House have been the principal channels through which official information has been obtained as to the workings of the tariff. But these have always been colored by the partisan views of these bodies, and Mr. PLUMB wishes to have the plain facts of the matter, in order that Congress and the people may judge intelligently.

A tariff, from its very nature, needs revision from time to time. The ideal which every honest protectionist wishes to reach is a tariff law in which, as far as possible the duty on any article will measure the difference in the cost of production between America and other countries. As the conditions of production change, the tariff should be revised to meet them. We know of no better method of obtaining the necessary information on which to base intelligent revision than the plan suggested in the Plumb bill. The necessary expense would be fully compensated, and more, if the work of such a commission would aid the members of Congress in legislating on the tariff intelligently as a matter of business for the benefit of the whole country. It is certain that there has never been a subject of great popular interest that has so much befogged the minds even of well-informed members of Congress as the tariff, and, indeed, from the peculiar nature of the subject, it always will befog to some extent the minds of those who have not made it the special study of their lives.

TO THE "OLD GUARD."

We ask the BLADE'S patrons, each and every one, to do us the favor to take a postal card, write on it the name and address of *ten* of their neighbors and friends and send it to us, so that we may mail sample copies of the first issue containing the opening portion of our great, new $2,500 serial. It should be read by everybody.

THE Charleston *News and Courier* is able to see the inevitable result of ballot suppression and fraud at the polls. It says:

> It appalls thinking men to know, to see, that the present generation and the rising generation of white men in the South are taught, in practice, that Republican institutions are a failure, and that elections are to be carried, not by the honest vote of a fair majority, but by campaigning which becomes with rank intimidation and ends in subterfuge and evasion.

This is refreshing reading from a Democratic newspaper. The evil is one that is sure to spread. When men are imbued with the idea that an election is to be carried by fraud, they will not stop at race exclusion. A dominant party invariably develops warring factions, struggling for supremacy; and the methods made familiar in the neutralization of the negro vote will be employed to secure factional success. The conscience of the voting population, North and South, needs wakening to the danger that menaces us from election frauds.

ACCORDING to a Parliamentary paper, there were in England and Wales during the three years 1885-87, 442,736 convictions for drunkenness or offenses arising therefrom, and of these 40,384 offenses were committed on Sunday. In the Metropolitan Police district the number of convictions fell from 16,758 in 1885 to 14,886 in 1877 (and this was in spite of a raise to 18,578 in the intervening year), while Sunday convictions fell from 1,389 to 1,217 in the same interval.

THERE are indications that New Jersey is about to fall into line on the question of ballot reform, which bids fair to become a leading subject of agitation in many states. The necessity of better safeguards at the ballot box, by means of which secret voting may be made a reality, is becoming increasingly apparent, and the demand is so earnest and unanimous that the politicians will be forced to heed it.

THE steady growth of temperance sentiment in the United States is shown by the fact that eighteen states have adopted scientific temperance education laws, and Congress has passed a law which insures the instruction of youth in principles of temperance in the schools of the territories, the District of Columbia, and the military and naval schools.

THE Georgia Democrats do not understand the real free trade policy. They are urging the people to buy, as far as possible, only Georgia-made goods, irrespective of the price. The real free trade idea is to buy imported goods, no matter where they come from, instead of those of home manufacture.

THE Nicaragua canal bill, having passed the House, now goes back to the Senate for concurrence in the House amendments. It is clear that the bill will become a law, as it passed the Senate originally by a vote of 36 to 15, and the House by 158 to 34.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S constitutional convention has put a Prohibitory clause in the new constitution by a decisive vote.

BLAINE is still believed to be in the lead for secretary of state.

THE NATION, NOT THE NEGRO.

"It is not the negro, but the nation," said FRED DOUGLASS at the meeting in Philadelphia the other day in celebration of the first quarter century of emancipation; and in that epigrammatic phrase he condensed the truth about the Southern question. It is not a question whether the negro, but whether the nation shall rule. Nearly one-tenth of all the citizens of the United States are tinctured with negro blood. The Southern idea is to keep this tenth in ignorance; to close all avenues of honorable labor, save the ancient ones wherein their fathers toiled when they were slaves—to till the soil, to labor at the hardest and coarsest tasks, with the least possible remuneration; to perpetuate the old slaveholders' idea—a country in which a race of white aristocrats are maintained in luxury upon the ill-paid toil of a race of servile negroes.

The Republican ideal is a living up to the letter and spirit of the federal constitution as it now exists; that all men who are citizens of the United States shall stand equal before the law; that they shall all have the same rights as voters, irrespective of the color of their skins; that the ignorant shall be taught, the lowly be raised, and that a man's status among his fellow-men shall be determined by what he is and what he does, not by the circumstances of race or color.

In the South the race question touches at all points the labor question. Ignorant and degraded workingmen mean a low rate of wages; and low wages to a large section of the working class cannot but have the effect of lowering the average all over the land, as well as of depressing the rate of wages to white men in the sections where colored labor is most abundant, and consequently, to a greater or a less degree all over the country.

No country prospers when its working class is ground down in poverty and ignorance. The observing traveler who notes the slow progress of the South when compared with the wide, free West can fail, in seeking for the cause, to find one good reason in a laboring class existing upon $8 per month. The Northern idea is the practical carrying out of the principles embodied in the constitution; and there could no greater blessing befall the states of the South than that their affairs should fall into the control of sagacious, patriotic men, who would multiply schools, encourage industry, and break the iron fetters of race caste which hold what would be the fairest and most favored portion of the land in an almost comatose state.

PREMIUMS WITH THE BLADE.

For two subscribers to the Weekly BLADE and $2 we will give as a premium a choice of either portrait announced in the BLADE portrait gallery. For three subscribers and $3 we will mail, post paid, either of the paper-covered books named in our book advertisement in another column. For five subscribers and $5 we offer a choice of "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette." For six subscribers and $6 we will give a copy of "Andersonville," or "Nasby in Exile," or "Hannah Jane," or "Old Doctor Carlin's Recipes." For 18 subscribers and $18 we offer a Blade Wringer. For 75 subscribers and $75 we will give a Blade Sewing Machine. Except in the case of the Sewing Machine offer, we require the whole club in one remittance. Here is an opportunity to earn something for almost any sized club. Besides this, we pay the most liberal cash commissions, to those who prefer to work for cash, of any weekly paper in the field. Write us for *confidential* terms to agents. We want agents everywhere. Now is the time to raise clubs.

EX GOVERNOR HOADLY, late of Ohio, is attorney in a most interesting case under the Chinese exclusion law now before the United States Supreme court. Two years ago a Chinaman secured a return certificate from the collector at San Francisco and sailed for China. He returned in October last, and was denied admission on the ground that the exclusion law made his certificate void. He sued out a writ of *habeas corpus*, and upon the Circuit court's supporting the collector's decision, the appeal to the Supreme court was taken. The appeal strikes at the constitutionality of the exclusion law as applied to absent Chinamen who hold return certificates. The annulment of these certificates, it is contended, is an abrogation of vested rights and therefore not constitutional. Mr. HOADLY is a good Democrat, but he is attorney for the Chinaman in the case, and will do his best to have the law declared unconstitutional.

WE have no idea that GROVER CLEVELAND was the real author of any of the phrases that he has used at various times, and which have struck the popular fancy because of their stilted form. A correspondent of the New York *Sun* informs that paper that Judge COOLEY, of the Inter-state Commerce commission, is the author of "public office is a public trust," which he used years ago in an article on the "Liability of Public Officers to Private Actions for Negligence of Public Duty," first published in the *Southern Law Review*. The *Sun* is unkind enough to say:

> There seems to be no doubt of this. Dorman B. Eaton borrowed the maxim from Judge Cooley and put into a eyeclopedia, where it was discovered in the course of Mr. Cleveland's educational researches.

THE first United States bonds to mature are the 4½ per cents, which become due in September, 1891. There are about $181,000,000 of them, and, according to the New York *Commercial Bulletin*, they are held as follows:

Security for bank note circulation	$ 60,000,000
Security for public money deposits	15,000,000
Savings banks, insurance companies, etc.	35,000,000
Individuals, trustees, etc., registered	40,000,000
Individuals, trustees, etc., coupon	40,000,000
Held by foreign investors	1,000,000
Total	$181,000,000

THE last word of SAMUEL J. TILDEN to the Democratic party and the American people was an appeal in favor of coast defences worthy of the name, and an expenditure therefor of many millions. The party, however, to which he belonged will not favor the plan, because it is committed to free trade and poverty in national finances. Forts and ships would be a cheap insurance of the safety of our seaboard cities and of our coasting trade.

MR. SHERMAN'S bill, introduced in the Senate, for regulating the election of Representatives in Congress, places such elections in the hands of boards of state canvassers, composed of five voters in each state, and electoral boards, consisting of three voters, in each Congressional district. All these boards are to be appointed by the President, and they are to have full power in controlling the election machinery.

IT would probably surprise a good many people who are worrying themselves about HARRISON'S Cabinet if they could know what a vast number of people there are who will be satisfied with his selections, whoever they may be.

RENEW your subscription in time to secure the opening chapter of our great $2,500 story. It is alone worth the subscription price for a year.

THE only figure that represents the amount of information that General HARRISON has made public concerning the Cabinet, is 0.

THE first federal office-holders to go should be the fellows who know more about politics than their business.

NEXT WEEK

We Begin our $2,500 Prize Story,

AND THUS CARRY OUT

A Long-Cherished Plan of the Late D. R. Locke.

During the last year of his life, the late D. R. LOCKE, editor of the BLADE, conceived the idea of publishing a serial story, to be written by one of the best of living American authors, which should turn upon the evils of the Rum traffic and upon certain phases of modern infidelity, yet be a strong, virile, realistic story—pure in morals, and in all respects such a tale as parents would be glad to have their children read; a tale that ministers could earnestly commend to their people; and one that, through its absorbing interest, would be thoroughly and heartily welcomed by every reader of the BLADE.

"People *will* read stories," Mr. LOCKE remarked to the present writer, in discussing the project, "and there is no reason why the BLADE shall not publish one that will commend itself to every parent, every woman, every man—indeed to everybody who reads at all. There is but one author in the United States who can write the story I have in mind; and that person shall name his own terms, if he will furnish the BLADE such a one as I wish."

Mr. LOCKE opened negotiations with the author referred to, only a few weeks before his death; but the latter had too many engagements on hand to permit of his accepting the offer at that time. Mr. LOCKE communicated to him his ideas fully, and the arrangement was made that, at some time within the next twelvemonth, the story should be furnished.

We now have the pleasure of announcing that this story, for which the BLADE pays the sum of $2,500 *in cash*, will be begun in the next number of the Weekly, the following letter being self-explanatory:

———, Jan. 4, 1889.

Robinson Locke, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—I am at last able to say to you that the agreement I made with your honored father, regarding a story for the Weekly BLADE, is in process of fulfillment. Last night I completed the first instalment, which is mailed herewith. * * *

I must ask you to scrupulously observe the stipulation I made with your father, viz: that my name shall not be published. Not that I am ashamed of the story; it is, I think, the best I ever wrote. But those figure in it people who are now living, and parts of the story are transparent enough to be discerned in which I took an active part; and I do not wish, on this account, to give the clue to the real names of those who figure in its pages. * * * The less is said, not young, for the story will be just as acceptable to your readers without my name, while I shall lose the credit of its authorship, at least for some time; as I hope to eventually make known that it is my writing.

I have not yet decided fully on its title, but will send it in time for the first number. * * *

With regards, yours,

We have read the opening chapters, and believe the story is all that Mr. D. R. LOCKE wished it to be. We will begin it

NEXT WEEK—JANUARY 24.

We wish *everybody* to read it. Subscribe AT ONCE, so as to get it complete. It is absorbingly interesting, and enchains the reader from the first page. Renew your subscription, for this story alone is worth the entire year's subscription, ten times over!

Special Request.

Send us, AT ONCE, on a postal card, the names of ten of your neighbors, whom you think would like to read it, that we may send them sample copies of the BLADE with the first instalment. We are preparing to send out many thousands of sample numbers of that date, and will take it as a personal favor if *every* reader will send us ten names on a postal card. Do it AT ONCE.

ADVERTISING PAYS.

A letter from Philadelphia, published a few days ago in the Chicago *Tribune*, gives the following from MR. JOHN WANAMAKER, who is noted as being one of the most successful business men in the United States:

> When I came to my desk last Wednesday morning I was naturally thinking about the Christmas trade which we had. We did a great deal of Christmas business in this store this year. During the ten days previous to Christmas our sales hovered about $100,000 a day. The grand total for the ten days falls only a few dollars under a million.
>
> I spend $5,000 a week in advertising, and I say a skilful man—a former newspaper editor, and a good one—$1,000 a month to do it for me. I make money by it. Advertising is the leverage with which this store has been raised up. I do not see how any large and successful retail business can be done without liberal advertising. I advertise in every issue, except Sunday, of every daily paper in Philadelphia. Continuous advertising, like continuous work, is the most effective.

While it is true that small establishments do more or less trade, such trade as they get is limited to transient customers and to those of the vicinage. More and more the bulk of trade goes to large establishments—to mammoth concerns—and these establishments draw from an extended territory and chiefly draw by means of liberal, intelligent and consistent advertising. This, to live men, to men with the spirit of our age in their blood and brains, is a simple truism.

SEVERAL of the United States Senators who recently visited Indianapolis, put their heads together a day or two ago, and were surprised to find that to each one General HARRISON mentioned Senator HOAR, of Massachusetts, as being the best fitted for the head of the State department. There was quite a flutter over the matter for a little time.

THERE are two classes of people in this country—those who are anxious to hold office, and those who are not.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM.

A Slick Swindler Working Ohio Towns Representing Himself to Be An Agent of the Blade.

Information has just reached this office that a man claiming to be an agent of the Toledo BLADE is operating in Northwestern Ohio, offering the Weekly BLADE one year and a painted panel for one dollar. He gives a receipt signed W. Rich, Adv Agent.

The BLADE employs no traveling agent to solicit subscriptions for the weekly, and has never offered a panel picture as a premium. No one should pay money to any stranger representing himself to be a BLADE agent. The agents of the BLADE are all well known citizens in the various towns, and no one else should be given any attention. Some of the people of Fayette have been taken in by this man Rich, and as he will doubtless try his game in other towns this word of warning is given.

BIG CORN.

The Sort They Raise Out in Southern Illinois.

The editor of the Coulterville, Ill., *Republican* offered a year's subscription to the Weekly BLADE to the farmer bringing to the office, before January 1, the largest fifteen ears of corn. The last issue of the *Republican* contains the result, which article is given below:

"There were ten competitors for the premium offered by us for the largest fifteen ears of corn brought to our office by January 1, 1889, and the samples presented were indeed fine, while four bunches of the lot were exceptionally nice and so near alike to the eye that it was necessary to weigh them in order to determine the winner.

"Of the four lots decided as being the largest, the weights were as follows: Wm. Curry's, 16½ lbs.; Dave Holliday's, 16 lbs.; John H. Edmiston's, 15¾ lbs.; Wm. T. Edmiston's, 14¾ lbs. The other six lots were all about alike and would weigh from 13½ to 14 lbs. each, or about three-fourths of a pound to the ear.

"The lot presented by Mr. Curry, the winner, was well-filled, good-size around and averaged in length eleven inches to the ear. It was raised on a farm about two miles west of town owned by J. M. Jones of this city and rented the past year by Mr. Curry. The corn presented is indeed a credit to Southern Illinois and while only one lot could win, none need be ashamed of their production."

THE TOMATO PACK OF 1888.

Summary of the "American Grocer's" Annual Report.

The annual report of the tomato pack of the United States and Canada as compiled by the *American Grocer* indicates a second era of overproduction. Of tomatoes there were put up last season 3,319,437 cases of two dozen tins each, or a total of 79,666,488 cans, costing at points of production about $6,000,000, and reaching consumers at a total expense of $8,000,000.

The acreage was largely increased in all directions, but fortunately (as the result shows) the weather was unfavorable to the proper and full development of the crop; and yet, in spite of a cold and backward season, heavy periods of rainfall in some states and long drouths in others, and early killing frosts in October, the pack turns out to be unusually large, reaching a total of 3,319,437 cases, against 2,817,048 cases in 1887.

The canning industry has grown rapidly in the Western and Southern states, largely reducing the demand upon Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York for such goods. In a few years each section of the country bids fair to supply its wants from home canneries. The leading points of production are Maryland and Virginia, credited with 1,178,738 cases; New Jersey, 789,363; Delaware, 227,030; New York, 197,432; Western States, 796,599; Eastern States, 43,360; Canada, 73,940.

It is apparent that houses for canning vegetables are multiplying faster than the demand warrants. The output of corn far exceeds any previous year, and a similar statement would have been made in regard to tomatoes had climatic conditions been as favorable for the tomato crop as for sweet corn.

Overproduction benefits consumers, as it enables the poorest to have at command at all seasons of the year a full line of fresh fruits at phenomenally low prices. Dr. Cyrus Edson has declared that there is no more wholesome food than canned goods properly prepared. A can of corn, beans, tomatoes or peas of good quality can be bought for from 6 to 10 cents, and extra brands from 12 to 15 cents.

Certainly the diet of the masses has been greatly improved since the advent of canned goods, which now furnish during the winter season at reasonable cost, a much needed supply of anti-scorbutic food, and it is fair to assume that to this improvement in the variety and quality of the diet is due in some degree the average increase in longevity, which is shown by the vital statistics to be about two years more than it was a generation since.

PENSION ARREARS.

Statement of the Case as It Stands Up to Date.

Prior to 1880 all invalid soldiers' pensions began from date of disability, as shown by proof in their case. In 1880 Congress passed a law providing that on and after its passage all invalid soldiers, no matter when the disability occurred, commenced and should not go back or commence prior to the time of passage of said law. The law remains in full force and has not been repealed, and applies to-day to the claims of all invalid soldiers now or hereafter pending. Prior to 1880 all pensions granted to widows of deceased soldiers were entitled to pay from date of their husband's death. In that year the law was so amended that widows' claims began on the day their application was filed. Of course this deprived them of pay from the date of the husband's death up to the date of application. In some cases the time was one year, some two, three and four years. So long as they neglected to file application they were not entitled to pay.

The law of June 7 repealed the amendatory statute last referred to, and restored the old rule in force prior to 1880, granting pensions to widows from the day of their husband's death, no matter when they applied. All widows pensioned after 1880 are entitled to back pay or arrears from the time the husbands died up to the time of filing their application. Since the amendment the Columbus agency has paid under this law as arrearages to widows entitled thereto about $548,000.

The old arrearages law, so far as it applied to invalid pensions, has never been changed, except in reference to widows.

Forests of the United States.

The following table gives the area of forests in the United States as set forth in the annual report of the division of forestry of the department of Agriculture:

Maine	12000000	Minnesota	30000000
N. Hampshire	3000000	Ohio	4228762
Mass	1386000	Indiana	4300606
Rhode Island	163528	Illinois	3500000
Connecticut	650000	W. Virginia	9000000
Vermont	1990000	Kentucky	12800000
New York	8000000	Tennessee	16000000
New Jersey	2330000	Arkansas	28000000
Pennsylvania	7000000	Iowa	2300000
Delaware	300000	Dakota	3000000
Maryland	2000000	Nebraska	1500000
Virginia	10000000	Kansas	3500000
N. Carolina	18000000	Wyoming	7800000
S. Carolina	13000000	Colorado	10630000
Georgia	18000000	New Mexico	8000000
Florida	20000000	Idaho	10234000
Alabama	17000000	Nevada	2600000
Mississippi	13000000	Utah	4000000
Louisiana	13000000	Arizona	10000000
Texas	40000000	Wash. Ty	20000000
Michigan	14000000	Oregon	20000000
Wisconsin	17000000	California	20000000

The Evil and the Remedy.

New York Herald.

It is a disgrace to our civilization that 50 diverse systems of marriage and divorce are tolerated in this country.

That in one state a man may be a lawful husband and in another a bigamist.

That in one a woman may be a wife and in another a mistress.

That in one children may be legitimate and in another illegitimate.

That in one natural heirs may inherit and in another be disinherited.

That in a community where polygamy and polyandry are declared to be crimes a man may be the husband of more than one woman and a woman the wife of more than one husband.

The remedy is a constitutional amendment empowering Congress to make a uniform law of marriage and divorce.

CHEST PAINS COUGHS, COLDS

Chest Pains, Coughs and Colds, Weak Lungs, Backache, Kidney Pains, Rheumatism and all muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster; 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

$33 Sewing-Machine FREE

To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will make a present free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out, before patents run out it sold for $32, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 113, Augusta, Maine.

Superstitions and Figures.

Virgil tells us that the gods esteemed odd numbers.

There were seven wise men in antiquity and seven wonders of the world.

Miraculous powers are supposed to be possessed by the seventh daughter.

Nine grains of wheat laid on a four-leaved clover enable one to see the fairies.

It is an ancient belief that a change in the body of a man occurs every seventh year.

Falstaff says: "They say there is divinity in odd numbers, either by nativity, chance or death."

The number 3 was the perfect number of the Pythagoreans, who said it represented the beginning, middle and end.

In the Faroe islands there is a superstition that seals cast off their skins every ninth month and assume the human shape.

Among the Chinese heaven is odd, earth is even and the numbers 1, 3, 5, 7, 9 belong to heaven, while the remaining digits are of the earth, earthy.

When a servant maid finds nine green peas in one pod she lays it on the window sill, and the first man who enters will be her "beau."

The second digit acquires an especially evil reputation among the early Christians, because the second day hell was created, along with heaven and earth.

The Siamese have a regard for odd numbers, and insist on having an odd number of doors, windows and rooms in their houses, and that all staircases must have an odd number of steps.

Fourth of July Bombast Out of Date.

The American love of bombast has made way for the American love of "smartness." Fourth of July firecrackers have outlived the pyrotechnics of Fourth of July orations. We still praise ourselves freely, as our ancestors did, but we do so with less "fuss and feathers." At the bar a similar change may be observed. It is harder than it used to be to "enthuse" juries—to borrow a word which, like "bifaluttin," seems to imply that what once was sublime has become ridiculous. Lawyers talk to twelve men instead of "addressing the panel." Rufus Choate, were he to come to life again, would find it difficult to win such cases as he did win, unless he kept his imagination in a leash, shortened and simplified his periods, and made his delivery more conversational. Even in orations on memorial days or at college festivals colloquial English is heard; and the essays spoken at college commencements are ceasing to be "pieces emphases." In the North, and especially the Northwestern states, the taste for colloquial rather than oratorical English is, for obvious reasons, stronger than in the South and extreme West; but it is showing itself in all parts of the country. It is a taste that should be encouraged by all who prefer the simple to the ornate, the natural to the artificial, the sensible to the sonorous.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Eight Girls Worth Knowing.

Belfast, down in Waldo county, Me., points with pride to a whole family of women who are not only very smart, but young into the bargain. There are eight sisters, and they carry on quite an extensive farm just outside of Belfast. Their mother is dead, and their father is barely able to do a few chores about the place, so that all the farm work, practically, is done by the girls. They keep several cows, a horse, four oxen that are never yoked, 500 hens, hogs in plenty, ducks and geese galore, and thirteen cats. They get out their own wood in winter, at which season only two of them are at home, the others being employed in Boston, two as teachers in the public schools. All spend their summers at home, where they have a good time as well as run the farm. The reason the four oxen on the place are never yoked is because there is nothing for them to do, and the reason why they are not sold for beef is that they are pets, having been raised from calves by the sisters. If there are any young men in the metropolis looking for wives who have "some get up and get" to them, as they say out West, the vicinity of Belfast will be good prospecting ground. —*Chicago Journal.*

Care of Dumb Animals.

Mrs. Annie W. Ryerss, who died in Philadelphia in 1886, bequeathed the sum of $30,000 to provide a hospital for ill, aged and injured animals. She also directed that the sum of $40,000 be placed with a safety deposit company and the interest therefrom used for the support of the institution. She appointed a president and officers to run the concern, and buildings are now being erected with a view to carrying out her wishes. It is to be called "The Ryerss Infirmary for Dumb Animals," and it is to be operated in connection with the Pennsylvania society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The officers have been having a series of conferences as to how the will should be carried out. Whether cats or other animals will be admitted has not yet been decided. It has been agreed, however, that first of all horses of carters and teamsters and others too poor to shelter and feed their stock should be received and cared for. It is said that there is not another like institution in the world.

Use of the Beaver's Tail.

It is a common belief that the beaver uses its tail as a trowel to plaster the mud on the walls of its house and dam. Capt. Hardy studied the habits of the animal in Nova Scotia some time ago, and came to the conclusion that this opinion was not well founded.

The vulgar opinion that the broad tail of the beaver was used to plaster down the mud in its work has long since been pronounced erroneous. Its real use is evidently to counterpoise, by an action against the water in an upward direction, the tendency to sink, head foremost, when propelling itself through the water by its powerful and webbed hind feet, and at the same time supporting the load of mud or stones in its forepaws under the chin.

Our Indians laugh at the idea of the trowel story. That and the assertion that the tail is likewise used as a vehicle for materials, may be considered as exploded notions.

Make Room for the Ladies.

An Albany reporter tells this story about a quartette, he lately encountered in a Boston and Albany train. The car was full. Two dudes turned the back of a seat and sat facing each other, occupying four seats. Two young ladies came in. The two dudes looked at each other and laughed. The ladies, mortified and blushing, stood in the aisle. In a moment, a large, stern-looking man, weighing, apparently, 200 pounds or more, who was seated a little way back on the other side, strode across the car, seized the dude facing him by the collar, and sent him like a rocket to the side of his companion. Then turning the back of the front seat he bowed and said: "Ladies, there's a seat for you." The cheering of the passengers was something worth going ten miles to hear, and the two dudes were, for the rest of the trip, as quiet a couple as one would wish to see.

No Belief in Signs.

"Are you superstitious?" asked Brown of Tapely, the proprietor of a big dry goods establishment. "In other words, do you believe in signs?"

Tapely—No, sir, I don't. Mr Catchem, have a notice put out that we are selling our winter dress goods at less than cost. As I was about to say, sir, I do not believe in signs. They are all humbugs and nonsense, sir."—*Boston Transcript.*

The General is Worried.

New York Press.

"Lige," said Mr. Harrison, wearily, "I'm awfully worried about that Cabinet of mine."

"Why so, sir?"

"I'm afraid these Democratic editors won't have it finished in time."

Let That Be Remembered.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When a balance is being struck between the good and the bad deeds of 1888, let the fact that the year knocked out Grover Cleveland and the Democratic party be remembered to its credit.

Uncle Sam and Miss Canada.

"What's your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"My debts are my fortune, sir," she said.
"Then I can't annex you, my pretty maid."
"Nobody asked you, sir," she said.
—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE OLD UMBRELLA.

How hard to rid of that cheap old umbrella,
Of faded brown cotton, so shapeless and queer!
It stands in the hall. Could it speak it would tell a
Strange story of travels for many a year.
It is always brought back, no matter who borrows,
The young or the aged, the great or the small.
The seasons pass by with their joys and their sorrows,
But that old umbrella ne'er changes at all;
That gingham umbrella, that faded umbrella,
That tough old umbrella that stands in the hall.

I've lent it to friends, with the earnest petition
That when they had used it they'd throw it away.
They have always returned it in normal condition,
And so through the years it continues to stay.
I can't shake it off. It adheres like a plaster,
Through Winter and Spring, through Summer and Fall.
I cave. Let it stay. In my house I'm the master
Of all save that type of inanimate gall,
That faded umbrella, that cotton umbrella,
That measly umbrella that stands in the hall.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

Early to Bed, Early to Rise.

There has been established in Paris this winter an early-rising association, which calls itself La Ligue du Matin, and numbers among its members not only French women of the highest rank and distinction, but many Americans who have married French titles, such as the Marquise de Talleyrand-Perigord and the Duchesse de Dino, as well as others equally well known. The rule of the club is that each member shall pledge herself to rise at 7, except in case of illness, and take a bath of cold water, and if she is a riding woman, have a morning canter in the Boir. Luncheon is encouraged as an entertainment to replace in a measure the frequency of dinners, and dinners begin at 6:30. All their balls and receptions begin at 9, and are over by midnight, and the most dissipated must not allow herself to be out of bed later than 1 o'clock. On the evenings when members go to neither ball nor opera they are expected to retire before 11.

The Nicaragua Canal.

Philadelphia Press.

The Nicaragua canal bill has passed at last both Houses of Congress, though some House amendments to the Senate bill has yet to be settled before the bill goes to the President. As the bill simply incorporates an American company to construct a ship canal across Nicaragua without the United States assuming any pecuniary responsibility in the matter, there is no reason on the score of public policy why the proposed company should not have received the American charter its promoters desired long ago. The collapsing condition of the Panama scheme makes it extremely desirable that the Nicaragua bill shall become a law without further delay.

Now, Why is This?

Atlanta Constitution.

In an office in this city a young girl, well educated, quick, industrious, sits at a desk and performs a daily task. For this she is paid $16 a month.

Not ten feet away sits a young fellow, a smart and affable worker, doing precisely the same task that is done by the girl. He gets $40 a month.

Now, why is this? Both do the same work. The girl admittedly does it more neatly and more rapidly. In every way her work is the more satisfactory. And yet she gets $16 a month while the young man gets $40 a month. Isn't there something essentially unjust about this?

Fair Elections Must Come.

Iowa State Register.

One of the pressing subjects for Congressional action is the matter of securing honest elections. The fact that a large part of the country elections are a farce, and the popular will is constantly ignored, raises a question whose gravity demands immediate attention. Senator Sherman's bill for regulating Congressional elections will bring the subject before Congress and give an opportunity for showing the necessity of effective legislation. The problem is a large one and will require very careful consideration, but it must be met, and it is well to be thinking about it now.

Ready to Fight it Over in '92.

Detroit Tribune.

Funny that so many Democrats insist that their party was not defeated on the tariff issue. If Cleveland had been re-elected every mother's son of them would have said it was a glorious victory for "tariff reform." But they say they want to renew the fight on the tariff and make that the leading issue in 1892. The Republicans and protectionists of the country will be very glad to meet them again on that ground. They ask for nothing better than that.

The Condition of the Territories.

Territories.	Population.	Property Valuation.
Alaska	49,850	$ 1,880,000
Arizona	58,000	75,000,000
Dakota	600,000	161,420,974
Idaho	100,000	21,288,000
Montana	140,000	67,000,000
New Mexico	175,000	43,157,920
Utah	210,000	46,379,000
Washington	167,982	84,621,182
Wyoming	85,000	.....

The Monroe Doctrine.

Buffalo Courier.

The passage of the Nicaragua canal bill in the House, and the favorable reporting in the Senate on the same day of the resolution opposing French governmental support of the Panama canal, make sufficiently clear the attitude of the United States on the question of inter-oceanic communication on this continent. The Monroe doctrine, though sleeping, is not dead.

The Family Runs to Eye-Glasses.

There is a married man in Atlanta, Ga., who wears eye-glasses with a gold rim. His wife wears eye-glasses too, and the two pairs are just alike. They are the parents of three children—the youngest being ten years of age—and each of the children is near-sighted—so much so that they wear eye glasses too. Five pairs of eye-glasses in one family is rather unusual. It makes something of a glass house and none of the family should throw a stone.

Ben Franklin and Annexation

Boston Journal.

If Benjamin Franklin had only stuck to his original idea of making it a part of the treaty of peace with England that Canada should be ceded to the United States, what a world of trouble might have been saved. But England would not listen, and the idea was abandoned.

The State Portfolio.

W. E. Curtis in the Chicago News.

This is straight—Mr. Blaine will not be secretary of State, but if Mr. Sherman will not accept the office, Mr. Hoar will have an opportunity to. Gen Harrison told a United States Senator this within the last ten days.

Her Significant Reply.

"Is your hand good?" he asked her, as they sat at a game of euchre. "Ring it and see," she replied, with a tender significance more winning than a right bower.—*Washington Post.*

Common Sense.

In the treatment of slight ailments would save a vast amount of sickness and misery. One of Ayer's Pills, taken after dinner, will assist Digestion; taken at night, will relieve Constipation; taken at any time, will correct irregularities of the Stomach and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and cure Sick Headache. Ayer's Pills, as all know who use them, are a mild cathartic, pleasant to take, and always prompt and satisfactory in their results.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a

Cathartic

for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"Ayer's Pills have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years, and have completely verified all that is claimed for them."—Thomas F. Adams, San Diego, Texas.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for seven or eight years. Whenever I have an attack of headache, to which I am very subject, I take a dose of Ayer's Pills and am always promptly relieved. I find them equally beneficial in colds; and, in my family, they are used for bilious complaints and other disturbances with such good effect that we rarely, if ever, have to call a physician."—H. Voulliemé, Hotel Voulliemé, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published ten different portrait which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The five divines	80
The four generals	65
The entire set of ten	1 40

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address
BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

It Does Not Suit Them.

The weather clerk and the coal dealer are not on speaking terms. The plumber has pawned his diamonds. The manufacturer of snow shovels has gone to Canada for his health. The proprietor of the Winter resort hotel signed a chattel mortgage last week. The man with the toboggan slide and the owner of the patent skate are wearing their last summer garments. In fact, lots of people are in trouble because the weather is so fine.—*Chicago News.*

THIRTY-NINTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK

For the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1888.

BALANCE SHEET.

Dr.		Cr.	
To Reserve at 4 per cent. Actuaries' Table, (N. Y. State Standard,) including dividends	$5,256,691 00	By Bonds and Mortgages	$3,120,150 00
" Claims in course of settlement	21,450 00	" United States and other Bonds	2,224,647 96
" Premiums paid in advance	1,716 43	" Real Estate	110,750 00
" Liability for lapsed policies presentable for surrender	2,577 80	" Cash in Banks	64,225 25
" Accrued rent and unpresented accounts	4,331 41	" Cash in Office	650 50
" Surplus as regards policy holders	689,653 68	" Loans on Policies	154,006 02
		" Loans secured by Collaterals	49,286 45
		" Balances due by agents, secured	29,365 31
		" Interest accrued	66,506 68
		" Deferred Premiums, less 10 per cent. for collection	84,739 18
		" Premiums in course of collection, less 10 per cent.	82,000 16
Total	$5,976,249 82	Total	$5,976,249 82

On the former basis of valuation (i. e. American Table and 4½ per cent. interest) the Surplus is $1,016,369 68

DIRECTORS.

Clinton Gilbert, Henry W. Ford, Nathan F. Graves, B. K. Ferrier, P. Van Volkenburgh, Julius Catlin, Jr., Henry C. Hulbert, James B. Flum, George G. Williams, Anthony Wallach, Oliver P. Budd, Henry L. Clapp, Edw. Van Volkenburgh, Charles P. Fraleigh, John P. Munn, M. D., George H. Burford, Alfred S. Heidelbach, Alfred Wheelwright, Jos. M. DeVeau, Charles C. Bill, Jr., Francis L. Leland, E. H. Perkins, Jr., A. S. Frissell, John J. Knox, John J. Tucker, D. H. Houghtaling.

OFFICERS.

GEORGE H. BURFORD ..... President
C. P. FRALEIGH ..... Secretary
A. WHEELWRIGHT ..... Assistant Secretary
WILLIAM T. STANDEN ..... Actuary
ARTHUR C. PERRY ..... Cashier
J. P. MUNN ..... Medical Director

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

P. VAN VOLKENBURGH ..... Dry Goods
GEO. G. WILLIAMS ..... Pres. Chemical Nat. B'k
JULIUS CAITLIN, JR. ..... Dry Goods
CHARLES E. BILL ..... Tobacco
JOHN J. TUCKER ..... Builder

Home Office, 261, 262 and 263, Broadway, New York.

J. S. GAFFNEY, Superintendent of Agencies.

All Policies Issued by this Company are INDISPUTABLE after three years.
All Death Claims paid WITHOUT DISCOUNT as soon as satisfactory proofs have been received.
Payments to Policy Holders for year 1888, Death Claims, Endowments, Surrenders, &c., $527,413 98.

	1887.	1888.
New Insurance Written	$ 5,497,820	$ 6,335,665
Total Amount Insurance in force Dec. 31	$23,157,468	$25,455,249

The Plant Idle.

"My dear," said a Fifth avenue millionaire, "isn't this rather an expensive supper?" "Expensive, John," replied the wife; "it consists of nothing but cold roast lamb and a salad. Why, Marie prepared the supper herself." "Yes," he said, sarcastically, "and there's a $6,000 chef downstairs doing nothing. You must keep him busy, my dear, or we won't get our money back."—*Epoch.*

Another Theory Destroyed.

Frank Green, a Kentucky murderer who had killed three men, was drowned the other day while escaping from the officers. This would seem to damage the theory that a man born to be hanged would never be drowned.—*Lowell Courier.*

S.S.S.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC cured me of malignant Blood Poison after I had been treated in vain with old-so-called remedies of Mercury and Potash. S. S. S. is the only cure for Blood Poison that has relieved the Rheumatism, which was caused by the poisonous minerals.—GEO. BOVELL, 2422 Third avenue, N. Y.

Scrofula developed on my daughter—swelling and lumps on her neck. We gave her SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, and the result was wonderful and the cure prompt.
S. A. DEARMOND, Cleveland, Tenn.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is entirely a vegetable remedy, and is the only medicine which permanently cures Scrofula, Blood Humors, Cancer and Contagious Blood Poison. Send for books on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Publishers' Column.

ANOTHER NEW PICTURE.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur.

This wonderful picture, the masterpiece of the greatest animal painter the world has ever seen, has been on exhibition in nearly all the cities of Europe, and after being owned by A. T. Stewart and W. H. Vanderbilt, America's greatest millionaires, has now been placed on exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

The spirit, action and strength here represented have never before been equaled on canvas, and the picture stands alone as the greatest and most life-like painting of horses ever produced. We are now handling a most exquisite reproduction of this painting (size 20x34) and not only does it rival the line engraving in clearness of execution but it also has all the tones and tints of the original painting. This masterpiece should be in every home as it is an art education to be able to see and study the figures, and no one should neglect this exceptionally advantageous opportunity of securing a copy of this wonderful and world renowned picture. Sent postpaid by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, O.

LADIES HAIR FRIZZER.

Cheapest price ever heard of. A beautiful nickel-plated hair frizzer (curling iron) sent post-paid by mail to any lady reader of the BLADE on receipt of 20 cents, or the same with Weekly BLADE one year for $1.10. We guarantee them fully equal to those usually retailed for 50 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

STANDARD ATLAS OF THE WORLD

We have arranged to club this elegant Rand McNally & Co. publication with the WEEKLY BLADE. In these days a correct map of every country is more important for family reference than a dictionary. This Atlas, 22x14, contains on a large scale a map of every country in the world. Also engravings and colored diagrams. This Atlas is modern, bound in cloth and gilt; retails at $4.50. We will send the BLADE one year, and atlas, by mail, on receipt of $3.50. For $4.50 we will send atlas and two copies of BLADE one year. For $5.00 we will send atlas and three copies of BLADE one year. To those now taking the BLADE we will mail a copy of the atlas on receipt of $2.50. For a club of ten yearly subscribers and $10 we will mail a copy of the atlas free.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munekacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio. Also "Christ on Calvary," a companion picture, price 25 cents.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION
Over a Million Distributed.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company
Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS,
For Integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes,
Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING,
At the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
Tuesday, February 12, 1889.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

100,000 Tickets at $20 each: Halves $10; Quarters $5; Tenths $2; Twentieths $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is	$ 300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	20,000 is	20,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Prizes of	$300 are	$30,000
100 do.	200 are	20,000
100 do.	100 are	10,000

TERMINAL PRIZES.

999 Prizes of	$100 are	$99,900
999 do.	of 100 are	99,900
3,194 Prizes amounting to		$1,004,800

Note—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to Terminal Prizes.

FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency or Express at our expense, addressed to
M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

"REMEMBER, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of all imitations or anonymous schemes."

A DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or fraction of a Ticket ISSUED BY US in any Drawing. Anything in our name offered for less than a Dollar is a swindle.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

800 Acre River Stock Farm. New Modern Dwelling, New Barn. Thirty miles from Richmond, located at Falls of James. Six passenger trains daily. Just the Farm for Stock and Dairy Farming. Owner lives in Richmond. Terms, one-fourth cash, balance in ten annual payments, or exchange. R. B. Chaffin & Co., Richmond, Va.

FOR SALE—A first class steam saw and flooring mill, situated at Lenard, Pasco Co., Florida. Directly on the Orange Belt Railroad. For particulars address J. D. HEACOCK & SON, Lenard, Pasco Co., Florida.

40 Photos for cents, 10c. Ladies' Shields, 25c. Gents' 20c. Both, 35c. J. O. Hanson, Chicago, Ill.

150,000 ROYAL PRESENTS.

The Publishers of the ADVANCE COURIER AND HOME COMPANION, desirous of having their already well known and popular Journal more widely circulated and introduced into every household, have determined to throw off all subscription profit this year, and if necessary, use in addition a portion of their advertising revenue for the sole purpose of increasing the circulation to 150,000 copies.

FOR SIXTY CENTS

We will enter your name and mail our large beautifully illustrated sixteen page paper regularly to you 3 months on trial, and immediately send a numbered Receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of the following presents. SEND $1.00, paying for a year's subscription, and two receipts will be immediately sent to you FREE.

LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

10	U. S. Government Bonds of $500	$5,000	1	Pony Phaeton	$ 150
7	U. S. Greenbacks of $500	3,500	1,000	Pocket Silver Fruit Knives	1,000
5	U. S. Greenbacks of $100	500	1,000	Gents' Pocket Knives	1,000
1	Nickel plated Columbia Bicycle	150	1,000	U. S. Greenbacks of $1 each	1,000
1	Grand Square Piano	450	10	Gents' Gold Watches, English Movement	450
1	Grand Cabinet Organ	200	10	Ladies' " " American	200
1	Three seat Rockaway	200	20	Boys' Silver " "	200
1	Silver Dinner Service	100	10	Solitaire Diamond Finger Rings	300
1	Tiny Typewriter	1,000	2	Patent Harvesters	1,000
10	U. S. Greenbacks of $50 each	500	2,000	Elegant Art Goods	1,000
100	Autograph Albums, $2 each	200	2	Cow Silk Parlor Soft Furniture	1,000
2	Village Carts	200	1,460	Gold Finger Rings, Ladies' Breast Pins, Gents' Scarf Pins, Lockets, Fobs and Chains, and 143,529 other presents: a grand aggregation of 150,000 presents, guaranteeing a present to each and every new subscriber who sends us 60 cents.

All will be awarded in full, and distributed as per list. Sent to any part of the United States and Canada. THE 60 CENTS is the regular price for a trial subscription, and therefore we charge nothing for the present. OUR PROFIT will be derived from the increased circulation and the good will we gain for our advertising space.

60 DAYS

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE,

The Woman Who was Inspired to Write "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

It is with reverent thought that I take up he pen to write a ketch of the life of that one of the great and noble women of our country, whose words of inspiration did more to remove a dark stain from the otherwise fair pages of its history than any other single influence

Well has it been said, for it is true, that never is there a great wrong to be righted, never a revolution from a moral night to light to be accomplished, never a great social, political or religious step forward to be made, never a people to be led out of any form of bondage, but that when the time is ripe, some strong soul will be led by the Infinite to point out the way with a power that may not be overborne or denied. It cannot be doubted but that

Mrs. Stowe

stands in that place with regard to slavery in the United States. One can never think of her apart from her great work "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and recalling that, a vivid picture comes of the swelling tide of aroused public opinion which made slave emancipation finally possible.

HER EARLY HISTORY.

In following the early history of this gifted woman, now in the sweet serenity of a peaceful old age, one is at once attracted by the strong individuality of all who entered intimately into her child life. There are few men who think more vigorously and independently than did her father, the Rev. Lyman Beecher. Few women have such a vitally sweet and self-controlled nature as belonged to her mother. Those of her near relatives who, from time to time, formed part of the home circle, were persons far removed from the common place. Among her own brothers and sisters; there were none who had not some distinctive qualities of character, which made them in maturity stand out before the public, wielding an influence far stronger than that of the average man or woman. What wonder, then, that her naturally fine powers grew and strengthened as the years passed until she became, indeed,

"A perfect woman nobly planned."

Harriet Beecher was born while the breath of the June roses floated upon the air, at Litchfield, Conn., in 1812. So many of those who have had much to do with shaping the course of events in our country were the products of New England, that one comes to associate the fact with unusual force of character. Thinking of that home upon the hill-top around which the winter winds swept, and the summer suns shone down upon, with the wide stretch of rolling hills and intervening meadows starting from its hospitable doors, and sweeping on and on until lost in the far distance where earth and sky seem to meet, of the vitality of thought and energy of action which characterized each and every one of its inmates, and we are better prepared to understand how the bright, pretty and gifted child developed into such a grand woman.

Litchfield itself was an exceptionally beautiful and interesting New England village. It has been described as "on a fruitful hill, richly endowed with schools, both professional and scientific, with its venerable governors and judges, with its learned lawyers, and senators, and representatives, both in the national and state departments, and with a population enlightened and respected, Litchfield was now in its glory."

FAMILY CHANGES

It was in a place like this that Mrs. Stowe passed her early years. Here her gentle, beautiful mother, who was, in her own words, "one of those strong, restful, yet widely sympathetic natures in whom all around seemed to find comfort and repose" passed into the better land, the light from which had seemed ever resting upon her face. None can wonder, while reading of her, at the feeling of loss which prompted the husband when torn with grief and perplexed and anxious, to sit down and write a letter to the wife whose bodily presence was gone, pouring out his whole soul as if he were still in her very presence. And who shall say that he was not?

Though Harriet was but a little, prattling child when this great grief came upon the family, the few personal recollections which she retained of her mother were deepened and vivified by the intensity of the love and reverence in which her memory was held by everybody, not only in the home but throughout the village and its surroundings. It was this, doubtless, which prompted her words to the lovely woman who came a year after to preside in the mother's place over the household. With a shake of the brown curly head and her blue eyes alight, she said "Because you have come and married my father, when I am big enough I mean to go and marry your father." Yet this threat by no means meant war, for the fair woman who seemed "so delicate, so elegant, as if she were a strange princess" won the hearty love of the whole family of children, of whom there were then eight.

The life of the little girl was one well calculated to build up her physical, mental and moral well-being. A part of every day was spent in the open air with the heart of Mother Nature open to her eager gaze, and earnestly, indeed, did she scan the treasures which she discovered there. Within doors, from the earliest moment of her consciousness, she heard the vital questions regarding time and eternity discussed reverently; she heard books talked of intelligently, and her quick young mind plucked the meaning out of many a conversation which her elders never dreamed she was heeding.

HER SCHOOL DAYS.

The very best school in the state of Connecticut was in Litchfield, its head being a most highly educated woman, Miss Sarah Pierce, whose nephew, John Pierce Bruce, became later the moving spirit—a teacher well beloved of all who came to him for instruction. Under his tutelage the young girl's gift of composition developed rapidly. When she was but 12 years old she wrote an essay for a public exhibition, upon the abtruse subject, "Can the Immortality of the Soul be Proved by the Light of Nature?" which was so good that her father, a listener to its reading, inquired as to its author. When told, the expression upon his face was such as to render it "the proudest moment of my life." Little did the crowd who were gathered in that hall discern the heights to which this little maiden would climb in the future.

Her *passion*, as she termed it, for writing, grew constantly stronger, greatly to the distress of Miss Pierce, who held her up as a warning to others of the evils of "scribbling." Mr. Bruce, however, encouraged her in all ways. She studied history and rhetoric, and, in the words of her brother Edward, "read everything she could lay hands upon, and sewed and knit diligently." Her interest in all that was passing around was always of that strong and vivid kind that in her after years made her *feel* slavery to the heart's core, and touched her pen with fire.

HER SISTER'S SORROW.

When she had passed her twelfth year a change—one of those which come suddenly and without warning—swept over her life and completely altered its outlook. Her sister Catherine, the oldest of the family and a brilliant young girl, was engaged to a young professor of Yale College. He started for Europe for a season of study and travel, intending to be married upon his return, but the "brave ship" went down and all save one were lost to time for eternity. The light went out of Catherine's life. Black waves of sorrow swept over her, and it seemed as if she could never take up her burden and bear it onward. Yet she would not have been her father's child had she not done so. With all the strength of her nature she fought against her melancholy. She threw herself into the most absorbing work, and the outcome was the girl's school which she opened in Hartford, whither, too, went Harriet. Two or three years of study and then the latter became a pupil teacher, doing good work for several years in both directions.

In those days ministers in country places were paid the merest pittances, and Mr. Beecher, talented as he was, well beloved as he had become, was no exception. At last, worn out with his effort to make both ends meet, he resolved to no longer bear such a burden of anxiety. With eleven children, for his family had grown to these dimensions, he could not live upon his salary, and he made up his mind to leave Litchfield. In twelve hours after the decision was made, a letter called him to Boston, and thither he removed immediately.

REMOVAL AND MARRIAGE.

By this time he had become widely known, especially through his sermons against intemperance, sermons which had thrilled the heart of the whole nation. In Boston, he earned a still more extended reputation by his religious controversies. In 1832 he was asked to become the head of Lane Seminary, a theological school near Cincinnati, and he accepted. Catherine came with him, went with him, and soon after the whole family followed. Here the two sisters opened another school for girls, which they carried on successfully until Harriet, then 25 years old, married Calvin E. Stowe, a professor in the Seminary and a very able and accomplished scholar.

SLAVERY QUESTION AGITATED.

The years that immediately succeeded, filled as they were with the duties devolving upon the wife and mother who must make the most of every penny, each day pregnant with the intense feeling aroused by the nearness of the nightmare of human slavery, but not dwelt upon. Agitations were begun upon the question, and the city was in a constant foam of excitement. On the one hand were they who believed it their duty to help their brethren escape from bondage. On the other raged the angered slaveholders and their sympathizers. There could be no question upon which side Mrs. Stowe was to be found. Many a poor hunted creature through her efforts was sent into safety and freedom.

When we remember that the Stowe family often slept with firearms beside them, with which to defend their lives; that more than once the seminary was threatened with a mob because of the fiery discussions of the slavery question there; when we think of all the work and anxiety devolving upon this one woman we cannot but wonder at the heroism which made any outside work of possible accomplishment. And yet she taught, not only her own children, but the little colored boys and girls who came within her reach, her whole nature revolting from the injustice which excluded them from the public schools. It was during this time, too, that her literary career began with "A New England Story," for which she received a prize of fifty dollars.

LED TO HER GREAT WORK.

Worn out at last with the constant struggle, the Beecher family removed eastward, Prof. Stowe accepting a position in Bowdoin college, Brunswick, Me. This was in 1850, just at the time of the agitation consequent upon the passage of the Fugitive Slave law. It does not need that I should describe the slow, but sure, rising of the tempest of public opinion, as the full horror of this enactment, forced through by Southern slaveholders, became evident. Roused by the heartrending stories of the breaking up of quiet and peaceful colored families, the desolation of homes, the cries of the terror-stricken people dragged from those they loved back into thraldom, Mrs. Stowe, day and night, wrestled with her spiritual inspirations, until her path was made straight before her and she began the "story of stories" which was written in "heart and brain" and flowed from her pen in words that burned with living fire. It first appeared in the *National Era*, a paper published in Washington by Dr. Bailey—whom she had known in Cincinnati—and at once awakened the most intense interest.

ITS PUBLICATION IN BOOK FORM.

Mr. Jewett, of Boston, urged thereto by his wife, became the publisher of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in book form. Deeply depressed when it was finished, little recked its author of the mighty work it was to accomplish. It was issued on the twentieth of March, 1852, and in ten days ten thousand copies had been sold, and the cry for more was eager and unceasing. Over 300,000 had found purchasers before the year was over. It crossed the waters. It was translated into language after language and the great world's heart throbbed responsive to the author's. Never had a book such a history. It was God's voice speaking through one of His children, and its utterances must be heard. Its echoings have not ceased today. Only recently a great London publisher said that he had sold 600,000 copies, and it was still called for and purchased.

The profits from the sales of this wonderful work brought the means of rest to the weary woman. In 1853, with her husband she crossed the ocean to other lands. Warm indeed, was their welcome there. Their journeying was more like a triumphal progress than that of private individuals. Gifts were showered upon her. The great nobles, as well as the common people, vied with each other in enthusiastic plaudits of the writer who had created an "Uncle Tom."

HER LATER YEARS.

On her return from Europe, Mrs. Stowe took up her pen again, and book after book came from her active brain, all of which were more or less popular and widely read. It is not necessary that I should give the list here. Meanwhile her husband occupied the chair of Sacred Literature in the Theological Seminary at Andover, Mass., and for years they made their home there. Since the Civil War, her winter residence has been in Florida, and her summer home in Hartford, Conn. To the latter place those who love and revere this noble woman, and would pause awhile to do her honor.

Her husband and some of her children have passed on into the beautiful other life, while she is waiting in the golden twilight till the mortal shall fall away, and she may walk beside them in sweeter communion than earth could possibly have given. Serene in the consciousness of having heeded to the uttermost the voice of God when it spoke within her, knowing that

Circulation Le

The Pulpit.

DR. TALMAGE ON SABBATH-KEEPING

The Gloominess That Pervades All False Religions — The Christian Religion Should Have the Grand Characteristic of Cheerfulness—A Word to Long-Faced People.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 13.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached to-day on "A Bright Sunday versus a Doleful Sunday." The text was: "And call the Sabbath a delight."—Isaiah lviii, 13 Dr. Talmage said:

There is an element of gloom striking through all false religions. Paganism is a brood of horrors. The god of Confucius frowned upon its victims with blind fate. Mohammedanism promises nothing to those exhausted with sin in this world, but an eternity of the same sensual indulgences. But God intended that our religion should have the grand characteristic of cheerfulness. St. Paul struck the keynote when he said, "Rejoice evermore, and again I say, rejoice." This religion has no spikes for the feet; it has no hooks for the shoulder; it has no long pilgrimages to take; it has no funeral pyres upon which to leap; it has no judgments before which to fall. Its good cheer is symbolized in the Bible by the brightness of waters, and the rendolence of lilies, and the sweetness of music, and the hilarities of a banquet. It began its chief mission with the shout: "Glory be to God in the highest!" and it will close its earthly mission with the ascription: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!"

But men have said that our religion is not cheerful because we have such a doleful Sabbath. They say: "You can have your religious assemblages, and your long faces, and your sniffling cant, and your psalm books, and your Bibles. Give us the Sunday excursion, and the horse race and the convivial laughter. We have so much joy that we want to spread it all over the seven days of the week, and you shall not have one of our days of worldly satisfaction for religious dolefulness." I want to show these men—if there are any such in the house this morning—that they are under a great delusion, and that God intended the 52 Sundays of the year to be hung up like bells in a tower, beating a perpetual chime of joy and glory and salvation and heaven, for I want you to carry out the idea of the text, "and call the Sabbath a delight."

I remark, in the first place, we are to find in this day the joy of healthy repose. In this democratic country we all have to work—some with hand, some with brain, some with foot. If there is in all this house a hand that has not, during the past year, been stretched forth to some kind of toil, let it be lifted. Not one, not one. You sell the goods. You teach the schools. You doctor in the sick room. You practice at the bar. You edit a newspaper. You tan the hides. You preach the gospel. You mend the shoes. You carry the hod of bricks up the ladder on the wall. And the one occupation is as honorable as the other, provided God calls you to it. I care not what you only do well. If you don't do it well, you only do evil. But when Saturday night comes, you are jaded and worn. The hand cannot so skillfully manufacture; the eye cannot see as well; the brain is not so clear; the judgment is not so well balanced. A prominent manufacturer told me that he could see a difference between the goods which went out on Saturday and those which came from the goods that went out on Monday. He said: "They were very different indeed. Those that were made in the former part of the week, because of the rest that has been previously given, were better than those that were made in the latter part of the week, when the men were tired out."

The Sabbath comes, and it bathes the soreness from the limbs, quiets the fagitated brain, and puts out the fires of anxiety that have been burning all the week. Our bodies are seven day clocks, and unless on the seventh day they are wound up, they run down into the grave. The Sabbath was intended as a savings bank; into it we are to gather the resources upon which we are to draw all the week. That man Sabbath-breaker is bankrupt in his own nerve, his own muscle, his own brain, his own bones. He dips up the wine of his own life, and throws it away. A prominent London merchant testifies that thirty years ago he went to London. He says: "I have during that time watched minutely, and I have noticed that the men who went to business on the Lord's day, or opened their counting room, without a single, single exception, come to failure." A prominent Christian merchant in Boston says: "I find it don't pay to work on Sunday. When I was a boy, I noticed out on Long wharf there were merchants who loaded their vessels on the Sabbath day, keeping their men busy from morning till night, and it is my observation that they themselves came to nothing—their households—and their children came to nothing. It doesn't pay," he says, "to work on the Sabbath."

I appeal to your observation. Where are the men who twenty years ago were Sabbath breakers, and who have been Sabbath breakers ever since? Without a single exception, you will tell me, they have come either to financial or to moral beggary. I defy you to point out a single exception, and you can run the world over from your field. Is his either been a financial or moral defalcation in every instance. Six hundred and forty physicians in London petition parliament, saying: "We must have the Sabbath obeyed. We cannot have health in this city and in this nation, unless the Sabbath is observed." Those in our own country have given evidence on the same side, for many times in succession the shutters of his store on the Sabbath, takes down the curse of Almighty God. That farmer who cultures his ground on the Sabbath day raises a crop of neuralgia, and of consumption, and of death. So great is the moral depression coming upon those who toil upon the Sabbath day, that you may have noticed if you have not, I call your attention to it now, that in cases where the public interest demands Sabbath toil the moral depression is so great that there are very few who can stand it. For instance, the police force, without which not one of our houses would be safe—there are very few who can stand the pressure and temptation of it. And London, where there are 5,000 policemen, the statistic is given that in one year 921 of that 5,000 were dismissed, 523 were suspended and 2,492 were fined. Now, if the moral depression be so great in occupations that are positively necessary for the peace and prosperity of society, I ask you what must be the moral depression in those cases where there is no necessity for Sabbath work, and where a man chooses worldly business on the Lord's day just because he likes it or wants to add to his emoluments.

During the war it was found out that those public works which passed on the seventh day turned out more war material than those which worked all the seven days. Mr. Bagnall, a prominent iron merchant, gives this testimony: "I find we have fewer accidents in our establishment and fewer interruptions, now we observe the Lord's day; and at the close of the year, now that we keep the Sabbath, I find we turn out more iron and have larger profits than any year when we worked all the seven days." The fact is, Sabbath-made ropes will break, and Sabbath-made shoes will leak, and Sabbath-made hats will rip, and Sabbath-made muskets will miss fire, and Sabbath occupations will be blasted. A gentleman said: "I invented a shuttle on the Lord's day. I was very busy, so I made the model of that new shuttle on the Lord's day. So very busy was I during the week that I had to occupy many Sabbaths. It was a great success. I enlarged my buildings; I built new factories, and made hundreds of thousands of dollars; but I have to tell you that all the result of that work on the Sabbath has been to my ruin. I enlarged my buildings, I made a great many thousands of dollars, but I have lost all, and I charge it to the fact of that Sunday shuttle." I will place in two companies the men in this community who break the Sabbath and the men who keep it, and then I ask you who are the best friends of society? Who are the best friends of morals? Who have the best prospects for this world? Who have the best for the world that is to come?

Sabbath morning comes in the household. I suppose that the mere philopher would say that the Sabbath light comes in a wave current, just like any other light; but it does not seem so to me. It seems as if it touched the eyelids more gently, and threw a brighter glow on the mantel ornaments, and cast a better cheerfulness on the faces of the children, and threw a supernatural glory over the old family Bible. Hail! Sabbath light! We rejoice in it. Rest comes in through the window, or it leaps up from the fire, or it rolls out in the old arm chair, or it catches up the body into ecstacy, and swings open before the soul the twelve gates which are twelve pearls. The bar of the unopened warehouse, the hinges of the unfastened store window, the quiet of the commercial warehouse seem to say: "This is the day the Lord hath made." Rest for the sewing woman, with weary hands, and aching side, and sick heart. Rest for the overtasked workman in the mine, or out on the wall, or in the sweltering factory. Hang up the plane, drop the adze, slip the band from the wheel, put out the fire. Rest for the body, for the mind, and for the soul.

Again I remark, we ought to have in the Sabbath the joy of domestic reunion and consecration. There are some very good parents who have the faculty of making the Sabbath a great gloom. Their children run up against the wall of parental lugubriousness on that day. They are sorry when Sunday comes and glad when it goes away. They think of everything bad on that day. It is the worst day to them, really, in all the week. There are persons who, because they were brought up in Christian families where there were wrong notions about the Sabbath, have gone out into dissipation and will be lost. A man said to me: "I have a perfect disgust for the Sabbath day. I never saw my father smile on Sunday. It was such a dreadful day to me when I was a boy I never got over it, and I never will." Those parents did not "call the Sabbath a delight;" they made it a gloom. But there are houses represented here this morning where the children say through the week: "I wonder when Sunday will come!" They are anxious to have it come. I hear their hosanna in the house; I hear their hosanna in the school. God intended the Sabbath to be especially a day for the father. The mother is home all the week. Sabbath day comes, and God says to the father, who has been busy from Monday morning to Saturday night at the store, or away from home: "This is your day. See what you can do in this little flock in preparing them for heaven. Pray. I set apart for you." The father looks at the child and the child looks at the father. The little one dares now to ask questions without any fear of being answered: "Don't bother me—I must be off to the store." Now the father looks at the child, and he sees not merely the blue eyes, the arched brow, the long lashes, the sweet lip. He sees in that child a long line of earthly destinies; he sees in that child an immeasurable eternity. As he touches that child he says; "I wonder what will be the destiny of this little one?" And while this Christian father is thinking and praying, the sweet promise flows through his soul; "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." And he feels a joy, not like that which sounds in the dance, or is wafted from the froth of the wine cup, or that which is like the "crackling of thorns under a pot," but the joy of domestic reunion and consecration.

Have I been picturing something that is merely fanciful, or is it possible for you and for me to have such a home as that? I believe it is possible.

I have a statistic that I would like to give you. A great many people, you know, say there is nothing in the Christian discipline of a household. In New Hampshire there were two neighborhoods—the one of six families, the other of five families. The five families broke the Sabbath. In time, five of these families were broken up by the separation of husbands and wives; the other by the father becoming a thief. Eight or nine of the parents became drunkards, one committed suicide, and all came to penury. Of some 40 or 50 descendants about 20 are known to be drunkards and gamblers and absolute paupers or have been in state prison. One fell in a duel. Some are in the almshouse. Only one became a Christian, and he after first having been outrageously dissipated. The other five families that regarded the Sabbath were all prospered. Eight or ten of the children are consistent members of the church. Some of them became officers in the church; one is a minister of the Gospel; one is a missionary to China. No poverty among any of them. The homestead is now in the hands of the third generation. Those who have died have died in the peace of the Gospel. Oh, is there nothing in a household that remembers God's holy day? Can be possibly be blessed in the command this holy commandment can be prospered for this life, or have any good hope of the life that is to come?

Again, we ought to have in the Sabbath the joy of Christian assemblage. Where are all those people going on the Sabbath? You see them moving up and down the street. Is it a festal day? people might ask. Is there to be a long-drawn public solict commanding the people to come forth? No, they are only worshippers of God who are going to their places of religious service. In what delicate scale shall I weigh the joy of Christian convocation? It gives brightness to the eye, and a flush to the cheek, and a pressure to the hand, and a thrill to the heart. You see the aged man tottering along, leaning on his staff up the aisle. You see the little child led by the hand of its mother. You look around and rejoice that this is God's day, and this the communion of saints. "One Lord, one faith, one baptism." Some familiar tune sets all the soul a quiver and a-quake with rapture. We plunge into some old hymn and all our cares and anxieties are bathed in the glorious sea of sacred harmonies, the Spirit descends, Jesus appears, and we feel the bounding, spreading, electric joy of Christian convocation.

I remark, also, we are to have in this day the joy of eternal Sabbatism. I do not believe it possible for any Christian to spend the Lord's day here without thinking of heaven. There is something in the gathering of people in church on earth to make one think of the rapt assemblage of the skies. There is something in the song of the Christian church to make one think of the song of the elders before the throne, the harpists and the trumpeters of God accompanying the harmony. The light of a better Sabbath gilds the top of this, and earth and heaven come within speaking distance of each other, the song of triumph waving backward and forward, now tossed up by the church of earth, now sent back by the church of heaven.

With what revulsion and with what pity we must look out on that large class of persons in our day who would throw discredit upon the Lord's day. There are two things which Christian people ought never to forgive, or at least the one is the Bible, the other is the Sabbath. Take away one, and you take both. Take either, and farewell to Christianity in this country, farewell to our civil and religious liberties. When they go, all go. He who has ever spent Sunday in Paris, or Antwerp, or Rome, if he be an intelligent Christian, will pray God that the day will never come when the Sabbath of continental Europe shall put its foot upon our shores. I had a friend in Syracuse who lived to be 100 years of age. He said to me in his 99th year: "I went across the mountains in the early history of this country. Sabbath morning came. We were beyond the reach of civilization. My comrades were all going out for an excursion. I said: 'No, I won't go; it is Sunday.' Why, they laughed.. They said: 'We haven't any Sunday here.' 'Oh, yes,' I said, 'you have. I brought it with me over the mountains.'"

There are two or three ways in which we can war against Sabbath breaking usages in this day; and the first is to get our children right upon this subject, and teach them that the Sabbath day is the holiest of all the days, and the best and the gladdest. Unless you teach your child under the paternal roof to keep the Lord's day there are nine hundred and ninety chances out of a thousand it will never learn to keep the Sabbath. You may think to shirk responsibility in the matter and send your child to the Sabbath school and the house of God; that will not relieve the matter. I want to tell you, in the name of Christ, my Maker and my Judge, that your example will be more potential than any instruction they get elsewhere, and if you disregard the Lord's day yourself, or in any wise countenance it, though it, you are blasting your children with an infinite curse. It is a rough truth, I know, told in a rough way; but it is God's truth, nevertheless. Your child may go on to 70 or 80 years of age, but that child will never get over the awful disadvantage of having had a Sabbath-breaking father or a Sabbath breaking mother. It is the joy of many of us that we can look back to an early home where God was honored, and when the Sabbath came it was a day of great consecration and joy. We remember the old faces around the table that Sabbath morning. Our hearts melt when we think of those blessed associations, and we may have been off and committed many indiscretions and done many wrong things, but the day will never come when we forget the early home in which God's day was regarded, and father and mother told us to keep holy the Sabbath.

There is another way in which we can war against the Sabbath-breaking usages of the country at this time, and that is by making our houses of worship more attractive and the religious services inspiring. I plead not for a gorgeous audience chamber; I plead not for grained rafters or magnificent fresco; but I do plead for comfortable churches, home-like churches—places where the church-going population behave as they ought to. Make the church welcome to all, however pooly clad they may be, or whatever may have been their past history; for I think the church of God is not so much made for you who could have churches in your own house, but for the vast population of our great cities who are treading on toward death, with no voice of mercy to arrest them. Ah! when the prodigal comes into the church, do not stare at him as though he had no right to come. Give him the best seat you can find for him. Sometimes a man wakes up from his sin, and he says: "I'll go to the house of God." Perhaps he comes from one motive, perhaps from another. He finds the church dark and the Christian people frigid (and there are no people on earth who can be more frigid than Christian people when they try) and the music is dull, and he never comes again. Suppose one of these men enters the church. As he comes in he hears a song which his mother sang when he was a boy; he remembers it. He sits down, and some one hands him a book, open at

Jerusalem, my happy home
Name ever dear to me.

"Yes," he says, "I have heard that many times." He sees cheerful Christian people there, every man's face a psalm of thanksgiving to God. He says: "Do you have this so every Sunday? I have heard that the house of God was a doleful place, and Christians were lugubrious and repelling! I have really enjoyed myself!" The next Sabbath the man is again in the same place. Tears of repentance start down his cheek; he begins to pray; and when the communion table is spread he sits at it, and some one reaches over and says: "I am surprised to find you here. I thought you didn't believe in such things." "Ah!" he says, "I have been captured. I came in one day and found you were all so loving and cheerful here that I concluded I would come among you. Where thou goest, I will go; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried."

Ah! you can't drive men out of their sins, but you can coax them out—you can charm them out.

I would to God that we could all come to a higher appreciation of this Sabbath heritage! We cannot count the treasures of one Christian Sabbath. It spreads out over us the two wings of the archangel of mercy. Oh, blessed Sabbath! blessed Sabbath! They scoff a great deal about the old Puritanic Sabbaths, and there is a wonderful amount of wit expended upon that subject now—for the Sabbaths they used to have in New England. I never lived in New England, but I would rather trust the old Puritanic Sabbath, with all its faults, than this modern Sabbath, which is fast becoming no Sabbath at all. If our modern Sabbatism shall produce as stalwart Christian character as the old New England Puritanic Sabbatism, I shall be satisfied, and I shall be surprised.

QUAY AND CLARKSON.

Some Charges of an Interesting Nature Made by the "Voice."

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The proprietors and publishers of the *Voice*, the organ of the Prohibition party, make some very unpleasant charges against Quay, Clarkson and Dudley, the managers of the Republican campaign. They are to the effect that two clerks in the office of the *Voice* stole the *Voice's* mailing lists and sold them to Quay and Clarkson for $200 and a promise of other situations.

The basis, it is alleged, were used during the recent campaign to defeat the object of the Prohibition party, the 5,000 subscribers to the *Voice* being flooded with Republican anti-Prohibition literature in the place of their regular organ.

The story covers nine columns of this week's issue of the paper, and is backed up with the sworn confessions of the two thieving clerks, and fac simile copies of brief notes from Clarkson and Dudley. These notes, however, are not in any way compromising, except in so far as they show that Clarkson and Dudley were in correspondence with the thieving clerks.

The story would indicate that Clarkson entered into negotiations with the clerks with the expectation of receiving from them proof that the Prohibition campaign was being backed by funds from Democratic sources. There is no proof of this, however.

One of the two dishonest clerks was a deaf mute. He was arrested a few days since at Braddock, Pa., and brought here from Pittsburg.

OKLAHOMA.

"Pawnee Bill" Will Not Move His Forces Until He Hears From Washington.

WICHITA, Kan., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—"Pawnee Bill," in spite of the wishes of some of his constituents, will not move upon Oklahoma on the date first fixed for the invasion. He says that he wishes first to learn the action of Congress on the Springer bill, and that this will be known before Feb. 1, which date he has fixed for the advance. He is daily receiving support and encouragement in the movement, and says that letters of inquiry from all over the United States continue to come in great numbers.

He states that the different counties will enroll over 15,000 persons, all of whom will be ready for the movement by the date fixed.

He regrets greatly the recent weak attempt, and believes that it will have a tendency to cause people to lose confidence in him.

A Review of the Business of the Seven Days Just Closed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Not the least important feature of the railroad presidents' arrangement is the fact that bankers of large influence commit themselves, in case the contract is signed, to refuse their countenance or aid to the negotiation of securities for new competing lines, or extensions, where either of the railroads agreeing to the compact, object.

The report of the inter-state commission shows that on 120,000 miles of road, for the year ending June 30, 1888, the stock and bonds were of equal par value, but on 52½ per cent of the stock no dividend was paid, and on 20 per cent of the bonds no interest, while the proportion paying less than 4 per cent was 63 per cent of the stock and 21 per cent of the bonds.

The decision of Judge Barrett, holding that the sugar trust is illegal and void, is of large importance. No change occurs as yet in the prices of sugars and it may be premature to suppose that other forms of agreement escaping the legal objections found in this case, may not continue to control the markets.

There are signs in Europe that the copper trust is trying to cast upon the public part of its accumulating load through the organization of a copper bank.

Speculation in hogs and lard hastened toward lower figures.

Another fall in wheat occurred, the price closing 1⅝c lower for the week, exports being still arrested.

Corn fell 1½c and oats advanced nearly 1c, with practically unchanged and cotton a shade stronger.

The weekly output of anthracite and coke iron Jan. 1, was 142,452 tons against 136,627 a month ago, and 121,307 a year ago. For the past year the production is estimated at 6,500,000 gross tons. The enormous supply makes the market duller than usual for the season.

In the rail market no change is reported. The demand for bar iron is somewhat improved, and $1.80 to $1.75 is quoted for the best refined.

The coal trade is very dull, and the restriction of output is now so far enforced that the record for the last week of December was only 474,382 tons.

In the wool trade the demand is not large but prices are firmly held in the belief that stocks are scarce.

Cotton goods are in better demand at steady or improving prices. Sales in speculative markets have been small during the past week, and the general tendency of prices for commodities as a whole is still downward.

Reports from interior towns show that failures continue numerous and the complaint of tardy collections frequent. But there is hardly any complaint of monetary scarcity. The treasury holds about $5,100,000 less cash than it did a week ago, and at present apprehensions of gold exports are lessened by heavy exports of merchandise.

The money market here is easier and rates lower than a week ago, and the feeling of confidence in the financial and commercial future is still unshaken.

The failures during the last seven days number 381, as against 387 last week and 200 the week previous. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 279.

The Church of Jesus Christ.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Jan. 11.—A meeting was held last night by the reorganized Church of Jesus Christ, (Latter Day Saints), to complete arrangements for the world's conference, to be held April 6, 1889.

Delegates will be in attendance to the number of probably 800, from all parts of the world, and the conference will continue for about a week. This conference will be an important one, as it exercises a controlling interest in governmental affairs of the church throughout the world.

The Farm.

Special Request.

Readers of the FARM are asked to turn to the 4th page, and read the announcement of the BLADE'S $2,500 story; and then to send, by next mail, on a postal card, the names and addresses of at least 10 persons to whom we may send sample copies containing the first installment, with a view to their subscribing.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Water Oats.

Mr. A. B. Crane, of Parma Center, Ohio, writes as follows:

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I saw an inquiry in the BLADE FARM department, of December 13, asking where the seeds of the water oats could be obtained. Now I think, perhaps, your subscriber refers to the water plant known as wild rice. But there may be a plant by that name. I enclose a slip of D. M. Ferry & Co.'s catalogue for 1887. You will see by that they recommend it to be sown on the edge of marshes for the benefit of cattle.

There is a friend of mine in this village who I think could supply your subscriber. A description of the wild rice (zizania aquatica) is found in D. M. Ferry & Co.'s seed catalogue. It says: "An annual which sows itself in the fall, about middle of September, lies dormant all winter, in spring commences to sprout as soon as the water gets warm, reaching the surface during the first half of June. It grows very rapidly, in one to eight feet of water, ripens late in August or early in September. It should be planted in the fall, before ice forms, broadcast, from a boat, in two or three feet of water, having a mud bottom. It has been successfully planted through the ice in winter and in the spring, but it succeeds best when planted in the fall. As an attraction for wild fowl, it cannot be equaled. In large ponds and lakes it purifies the water, affords a refuge for the small fry from the large fish, as well as furnishing the small fry plenty of food from the animalculæ upon its stalks; for planting in fish ponds it is especially desirable. It also does well along the shores of marshes, and makes a good hay. At the South two crops can be cut, and all cattle are very fond of it.

Mr. C. F. Reiste, Mt. Morris, Ills., says that Jos. Harner, Cokala, Minn., will give information relating to wild oats.

Roup.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Tell Reader of the BLADE that her chickens are troubled with the roup. I send a cure that will not fail: Ten drops carbolic acid, 1 teaspoonful coal oil, 1 tablespoonful lard. One drop in each nostril. Put it in a sewing machine oil can. —ZILPHA J. BUTTERFIELD, Warren, Ind.

Diarrhea in Cow—Worms in Dog.

A. B. Penn, Indiana: For the diarrhea in your cow, give powdered chalk and laudanum, of each 2 ounces, in a quart of gruel, every three hours until purging is checked. Sometimes a pint of flour browned with ½ an ounce of prepared chalk, and 1 oz of sheepstallow, made into a quart of gruel with boiled milk, will stop diarrhea For worms in dog, give 4 grains santonine and 2 grains sulphuret of iron every morning for a week, on an empty stomach. Follow the last dose with a tablespoouful and a half of castor oil. Repeat in three weeks.

Weak Knees in Horses.

J. W. A., Portland, New York: If your horses' knees have been weak for any length of time, say two or three years, there is but little hope of a cure. If recent, clip the hair from the back tendons and rub with this: Bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz. Rub a little of this along the tendons every day.

He should have a rest for five or six weeks after removing the shoes, paring down the feet and opening up the heels. Your animal, we think, is suffering from indigestion, which causes trembling of the legs. Examine his mouth and teeth, and see if there may not be something wrong so that he cannot properly masticate his feed. Give him a dose of 16 oz. raw linseed oil and 1½ ozs. sweet spirits of nitre. Follow this with bicarbonate of soda and powdered gentian, of each ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grains. This for one dose twice daily for four or five days. Feed at regular hours. Give a bran mash twice a week for three weeks.

Dyspepsia.

Dakota Ranchman, Delmont, Dak.: Your horse has, we think, no serious disease. Follow directions given J. W. S., Portland, N. Y., as to dose of oil and nitre, and also the bicarbonate of soda, etc. In certain forms of indigestion the breathing is labored and the pulse increased. It would be well for you for a week or two to lower the diet a little. Get the system in good order, and we think your horse will be all right. After giving the above, if the animal does not come around in two or three weeks all right, write to us explaining all symptoms. We hardly think, however, that the heart is involved.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Dehorning Cattle.

J. M., Grant county, Oregon: The mode of dehorning cattle is to put each one in a stanchion, bridle its head, turn the head to the side to one side, and cut the horns off close to the hair. This is done with a saw that has very fine teeth. Dehorning saws may be purchased of any hardware dealer. As to age, dehorning is done at any time, from calf to full grown animal. No medicine is given after dehorning, as a rule, as it is claimed that the health is not injured. It is quite probable that dehorning of milch cows eventually results in their giving a reduced quantity of milk. Dehorning may be done at any time, preferably mild weather.

Corn to the Acre.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Joe wants to know how much corn to sow to the acre for feed, and can it be sowed early enough to cut in time to sow wheat? Can it be cut with a binder?

What is Catarrh in Horse — Something Wrong with a Percheron.

J. K., Morrill, Kansas: Catarrh in horse is an affection of the lining membranes of the nostrils and surrounding parts, which become inflamed. Custom limits the name to the mucous membrane of the nose and air passages of the head only, but the trouble is not always so limited, as there is bronchial catarrh, (affection of the bronchial tubes) aural catarrh, intestinal catarrh, etc. The causes are: Sudden changes of temperature; exposure to wet and cold; change from country air to stables; chills in changing the coat; rise in temperature in driving and chill in drying after profuse sweating, etc. The symptoms are: Profuse discharge from nostrils and eyes; great dullness; sore throat, moist, soft blowing cough; pulse slightly accelerated, and very soft and compressible; temperature up from 1 to 3 degrees above the normal. Treatment: Place the animal in a large stall and clothe him warmly but not heavily. Administer to him a laxative of 16 ozs. raw linseed oil, 1 oz. sweet spirits of nitre, and 2 drs. of anuseeed. Feed on soft feed and give it near the ground. Sponge the face and nostrils before feeding, so as to keep the discharge from as much as possible. Apply mustard to the throat and wash it off the moment it becomes dry. When the fever has gone give a drachm of dilute nitromuriatic acid in the drinking water three times a day for ten days. This is all that is necessary to cure recent catarrhs. When catarrh is neglected and runs into nasal gleet, follow above directions except wash ing the nostrils. In the latter trouble wash the nostrils out daily with: Tincture of chloride of iron, 1 oz.; water, 1 qt. Inject this up the nostrils with a syringe. After the laxative is given, make the following into a ball with linseed meal, and give every night and morning for eight or ten days: Sulphate of iron, 2 ozs.; powdered gentian, of each, 1 dr. Sprinkle chloride of lime on the bottom of the manger. Judging from your letter, we think your horse was attacked with catarrhal fever, or the epizootic. The earlier symptoms in this are weakness, hanging head and trembling, shivering, as from cold, poor appetite, watery discharge from the eyes and roughened coat. The bowels are bound, and the urine scanty. The disease frequently extends to the throat and lungs. The nose discharges a white, yellowish or greenish matter, sometimes there are rheumatic swellings, and tenderness of the muscles, at times leading to abscesses and fistula. Treatment: Keep the animal out of direct draughts of air. Give no physic, but administer this: Carbonate of ammonia, 2 ozs.; gentian, 2 ozs.; make into 8 balls with linseed meal, and give one night and morning. When there is a distressing cough, to allay it, mix extract of belladona, ½ oz.; powdered opium, 2 drachms; powdered camphor, 3 drachms; powdered liquorice, 2 ozs.; molasses, 1 pint, and smear a spoonful two or three times a day with a small paddle on the back of the tongue. When the trouble has been conquered, if signs of dropsy appear, give iodide of potassium, carbonate of ammonia and powdered gentian, of each 1 oz. Make into 8 balls and give one morning and evening. The animal needs careful nursing, and his food soft and nourishing. Cooked food is the best. An ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water while the fever is on should be given every day for four or five days. As to the breaking out on your horse, it is, we think, mange. This is a disease that is frequent in the lower animals, and one to be dreaded. Without a doubt almost care other animals in the stable are almost sure to get it. The cause of it is the presence of minute insects, which live in or upon the skin. They live on the watery discharge, which is caused by their irritating bite. So bad are they that they stick to harness, currycombs, blankets, brushes, sponges, cloths or anything the horse affected. These should never be used on any other horse, and it is better to burn everything that has been used on the animal. It is first discovered by the scratching of the animal. There is soon a flow of moisture. This dries and leaves a scab or crust. The root of the tail is frequently attacked. A good application to kill these pests is: Iodine, 1 dr.; iodide of potash, ½ oz.; wood tar, 1 oz.; lard, 8 oz.; mix for an ointment. A sulphur wash of a very effectual kind is flour of sulphur, 1 lb, quick lime, ½ lb.; water, 1 gallon. Boil and stir until well mixed, and bathe the parts with it several times a day. In the present condition of your horse we would advise giving him as a drink a pint of a solution, powdered aloes, 2½ drachms; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz.; give in warm water. This is a gentle laxative. After this has operated, give the following as a draught in gruel or water, every other day for five times: Fowler's solution of arsenic, ½ oz.; iodide of potash, ½ oz.; water, 1 pint. If there is a veterinarian in your vicinity we advise you to call him.

Lame Mule.

W. R. N., Manry City, Tennessee: We cannot judge intelligently from that which you write, whether your mule is suffering from a sprain, rheumatism or other trouble. He is certainly not stifled, as that means that the stifle (patella) joint is out of place. There may be a sprain of the ligaments or muscles around the stifle joint. If so, apply hot water to the part until the inflammation is gone. Then rub in this: Camphorated spirits and menzorial ointment, of each 2 oz.; sweet oil, 6 oz. Rub in thoroughly once a day.

Bloody Murrain.

D. C. A., Cattaraugus, New York: The above disease has several different names, the most familiar being bloody murrain, anthrax and carbeu. It was described, and the remedies usually used given. A remedy frequently used is: Sulphate of soda, 1 oz.; chlorate of potash, 1 oz. Give in a quart of water two or three times a day. As soon as discovered, dead animals should receive attention. Open the pustules freely with a sharp knife, and mop the raw surface with a chloride of zinc solution, 20 grains to the ounce of water. Dr. Teller says of undoubted and positive efficacy both in the prevention and treatment of this disease is a seaton in the dewlap. "It should be inserted without delay. It should be a broad, course tape, a foot long, and an inch wide, and should remain in six or eight weeks. It should be smeared with irritating ointment, and turned every day. The animals that die of the disease should be buried immediately, as the flesh is poisonous to man or beast, and its being cut up for food is spreading the disease. To prevent the disease in summer remove the stock to high ground, when the weather is dry and hot, away from the miasma that is generated on low ground. Do not allow young stock to feed too freely on rich pastures, and have the soil in the low pastures well drained.

Lumpon Horse's Leg—Difficult Urinating.

J. W. W., (no state)—For the swelling on your horse's leg, rub with iodine ½ oz.; soap liniment (to be had at any drug store) 2 ozs. This should be repeated once a day. Keep the part clean with soap and hot water, drying well before applying. If your horse stalls too frequently, take of pulverized opium ½ oz.; sulpuate of iron 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root 1 oz. Mix with molasses, divide into six balls, and give one every day.

An Old Sawdust Pile.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will some reader of the BLADE FARM please give a sure way to burn or remove an old sawdust pile which has partly rotted?—J. F. L., Xenia, O.

Forestry.

At the International Exposition held at Barcelona during the past season, the Department of Forestry was a conspicuous feature. It embraced general forest maps of Spain and more detailed maps of the different provinces; maps showing the distribution of the most important trees, such as the Aleppo pine, beech, Cork oak, etc.; a herbarium of the plants of the forest; relief plans of the mountain of Covadonga, and of the Dunes of Cadiz, with their artificial plantations, plans for forest cottages for workmen and forest guardians. One of the most interesting things in the exhibition was a scheme for the installment of a telegraph system to announce fires in the forest. A detailed forest map of the Philippine Islands, was contributed from the Bureau of the Minister of Foreign Affairs. The second section of the exhibition contained a large collection of forest products, such as woods, resins, barks, various textile products, specimens of charcoal and seeds of trees. In this collection there is also a very large collection of woods and other industrial and economic products of the Philippines. All the instruments used in the Spanish Forest department were displayed, while upon a lawn near the exposition building, a miniature mountain was created, upon which were shown, of the size of life, the different methods used for transporting wood from mountain forests, such as slides, narrow gauge railroads, and the like. A collection of insects, wild animals and fish collected in the Spanish forests, made another group of this exhibition, which was probably the most complete and interesting work in Europe for many years.—*Garden and Forest.*

Renovating Run-Out Orchards.

We often meet with an orchard of apparently healthy trees, which is practically fruitless. The owner may tell us that it formerly bore abundant crods, but of late years the trees have "run out." Why have they "run out?" They formerly gave good crops of apples. All the other land on the farm was expected to give but one good crop, but this of the orchard was made to give a crop of grain, or a crop of grass or clover, to be taken off as hay. The soil soon became tired of doing this double duty. The trees "gave out" because they were robbed of food; the first thing they need is feeding. Of course if the soil needs draining, lay the needed tiles at once, or as soon as the soil will allow. Such orchards are usually in grass; draw on a heavy dressing of manure and spread it, and, as soon as the soil is in proper condition, turn over the sod and the manure with the plow; with the hot weather the sod will decay rapidly. When this is found to be well rotted, give another plowing, and a deep one. If ashes can be had, spread a heavy coating and harrow; in the absence of ashes, harrow in a good dressing of lime. If the trunk and larger branches are covered with loose scales of old bark upon which lichens and mosses have a foot-hold, scrape off the loose bark, using a blunt, short-handled hoe as a scraper. Then in a damp time or thaw wash the trees with soft soap, made thin enough to apply with a brush. Use homemade soft soap, made with lye or potash. That sold at the stores is usually merely hard soap mixed with water and very deficient in strength and quite inferior to the home-made. Mix the soap with enough water to work readily, go over the scraped portions with it, and leave the spring rain to finish the work. In due time the bark will be found beautifully smooth and arrived at for foreign growth. The soap that has been washed into the soil will act as a useful fertilizer. Long neglected trees usually require pruning, and this must depend upon the condition of the tree. Never cut out a branch without good reason for it. If the top has become crowded, cut out enough branches to let light and air into the center; if grown one sided, remove the branches needed to restore the balance. If large wounds are made, smooth the surface and paint them over with some dark-colored paint.—*American Agriculturist* for January.

THE CROP REPORT.

The Year's Product Worth a Hundred Million More Than That of 1887.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—The December report of the agricultural department, which publishes its final estimates of some of the more important crops, makes the product of corn 1,987,790,000 bushels, grown on 75,672,763 acres and valued on the farm at $677,561,580, or 34.1 cents per bushel, against 44.4 for the crop of 1887—a decrease of 23 per cent, the product of 1887 being 27 per cent less in volume than that of 1888.

The average yield of the commercial belt or seven corn surplus states, averages 33.2 bushels per acre.

The Atlantic coast, south of the Potomac, averages 11.2 bushels of comparatively poor quality.

The wheat aggregate is 414,868,000 bushels, grown on 37,336,138 acres, and valued at $384,248,630.

The average yield is therefore 11.1 bushels per acre; winter wheat, 11.6 bushels, and spring wheat, 10.3 bushels per acre.

The average farm value is 92.6 cents per bushel, against 68.1 cents for the previous crop, a difference due more to foreign than domestic scarcity.

The aggregate for oats is 707,747,000 bushels, grown on 26,998,282 acres, and valued at $195,424,240.

This is 27.8 cents per bushel, against 30 cents for the crop of 1887.

A comparison of aggregate values shows that the present corn crop is worth only $31,000,000 more than the previous one; wheat, $74,000,000 more; oats, $5,000,000 less.

SUFFERERS IN DAKOTA.

People Starving and Great Suffering Reported.

FARGO, D. T., Jan. 12.—Interest in Walsh county sufferers, here again revived yesterday by the receipt of a letter from Rev. G. S. Omland, of Walsh county, to Rev. Brum, of this city, in which the statements made by Rev. Riches are strongly corroborated and leaves no ground for the belief other than that destitution of the most appalling nature does exist in western Walsh county, the denial of the Park River Board of Trade and County Commissioners to the contrary notwithstanding.

Rev. Mr. Omland states that the need west of Park river is so great, there is danger of starvation among the more recently arrived Scandinavians. There is absolutely nothing left in the community upon which to subsist except frosted wheat.

Fargo and Moorhead will have another chance to contribute to the unfortunates. A movement is already started, and it is thought by Monday or Tuesday another car load of provisions and goods will be sent to Rev. Omland for distribution.

Eighteen dead bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the Reading silk mill.

GUARANTEED.

The only medicines sold by druggists, under a

WASHINGTON.

STRUCK IT RICH.

How Gen. Williamson Cast Bread Upon the Waters.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The friends of General J. A. Williamson, of Connecticut, formerly commissioner of the general land office, will be glad to learn that he has recently fallen an heir to a large fortune. The exact amount is not known, but is reported to be from $250,000 to $500,000. General Williamson is now general counsel of the Atlantic & Pacific Railway, with headquarters at Albuquerque, N. M. Up to last year he has occupied a house in Washington, in order that his children might have the advantages of an education here, but now that they have all passed beyond school age they have joined him in Albuquerque.

Some years ago an Irishman by the name of Casey, who had a large contract for construction on the Atlantic & Pacific road, failed to comply with the conditions thereof, and the officers of the road directed General Williamson to prosecute him on his bond. If this had been done Mr. Casey would have been financially ruined, but General Williamson, after looking over the facts, decided that Casey's failure was more his misfortune than his fault, and earnestly recommended to the company to give him an extension of time and let him finish the job.

At first the officers of the company were inexorable, but the general kept at it until he obtained permission to compromise with Casey, and the latter carried out his contract, making considerable money, which was afterward largely increased by other profitable contracts and good investments. He was a bachelor, and before he died in Albuquerque, last June, he made a will bequeathing his entire property to General Williamson, in consideration of the latter's kindness to him as above described. Most of the estate was in stock, cash and bonds, and immediately available.

General Williamson, learning that Casey had relatives in Erie, Pa., visited that city at his earliest convenience, to ascertain who they were and in what circumstances they were living. He found there were two brothers and three sisters. The former were business men in very good circumstances, and the latter only moderately well off, being the wives of laboring men. He gave each of the sisters $10,000 and each of the brothers $5,000, and received from them stipulations in writing that they would not contest the will.

General Williamson already had considerable property, which, together with this unexpected windfall, makes him independently rich, and it is understood that he will soon return to Washington to live.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

A Pretty Romance of Young Mr. Hilton and Dorothy Phillips.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—One of the prettiest girls to be seen at the White House reception on New Year's Day was leaning on the arm of the venerable Judge MacArthur, of the District supreme court, and she was followed closely by a stout young man with a waxed mustache and an air of proprietorship. He is the son of Judge Hilton of New York, and Paris representative of the dry goods house of Sylvester, Hilton & Co., who came to the United States last summer to testify in the great will suit brought by the other Stewart heirs against the Hilton family. The young gentleman, on going to Saratoga to rest awhile, met there Miss Dorothy Phillips, of Washington, who was spending a few weeks at the Grand Union hotel, chaperoned by Mrs. Judge MacArthur.

It was love at first sight, and an engagement followed soon after, and which is to end in marriage some time in early spring.

Miss Phillips is the granddaughter of Hiram Walbridge, who, during the administrations of Buchanan and Lincoln, represented a New York district in Congress. His daughter married for her first husband Commodore James Phillips, U. S. N., and Dorothy was the only child. Being divorced from her first husband, Mrs. Phillips married the late George Corkhill, formerly District Attorney at Washington, and the prosecutor of Guiteau. His first wife was the daughter of Justice Miller, of the Supreme Court, and these two young ladies, Miss Corkhill and Miss Dorothy Phillips, are as charming belles as can be found at the capital.

PRIVACY FOR THE PRESIDENT.

Congress May be Asked to Build a Presidential Residence.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—It has been reported that President-elect Harrison had purchased the farm of Mrs. Hutchinson, widow of the great Alaska seal fur man, near Silver Spring, Md., but Mrs. Hutchison promptly spoiled the story by saying that the farm had not been sold, and was not for sale.

The *Star* says that the example set by President Cleveland in having a home near this city will probably be followed by his successor. It has been one of the pleasantest incidents in the life of the present occupants of the White House that their home is free from the publicity of the executive mansion.

Probably the much-talked of scheme of building a private residence for the President may be revived, and Congress may be induced to take some action.

SOME REFORM.

Work Peddled Out to Pets Without Competition.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—The investigation into the affairs of the supervising architect's office of the treasury was resumed to-day, Col. Freret, the supervising architect, being questioned regarding the drawing of plans for public buildings by persons outside of the architect's office. In explanation he produced a letter from the comptroller of the treasury which he venerable as him authority to have that learned lawyers, may be admitted, that the sentati[illegible] the drawing of plans had been done without advertisement. What he had done in this respect had been recommended by him to the secretary of the Treasury and had met with that official's approval, although he did not know whether there was any competition for this work, but several parties had estimated for it. The work was divided among several persons.

THE SAMOAN AFFAIR.

Consul-General Sewell Before the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—Consul-General Sewell, of Samoa, who has been at home several months, appeared before the Senate committee on Foreign Relations, Messrs. Sherman, Frye, Evarts and Dolph being present.

There was present ex-Minister John A. Kasson, who is greatly interested in the Samoan question.

Gen. Sewell was examined secretly at great length by the members of the committee. Mr. Sewell is reported to have expressed the belief that the next mail will bring news of further and more terrible conflicts between the Germans and natives than any that have yet occurred.

He said the shedding of blood since he left Samoa, had radically changed the situation of affairs.

If it were intended to yield to Germany entire control of the islands some decided action would have to be taken by the powers.

He presented to the committee copies of the Samoan *Times*, a newspaper published at Apia, containing accounts of unprovoked and unexpected attack by the German war ship upon the natives, and of a lowering by the consuls of other nations pronouncing the act, and also the misleading and unfair statements by the German consul.

Mr. Sewell spoke of the studied and systematic efforts of the Germans in sending out news from Berlin concerning Samoa to give the impression that Americans were the aggressors in every case of trouble. German oppression, he is further reported to have said, is entirely responsible for any apparent division of the natives into hostile factions.

He described Tamasee's followers as comparatively a handful, who were threatened by an unpleasant dilemma.

If they failed to keep up the agitation against the native government they feared death at the hands of the German allies; if they escaped the same fate awaited them at the hands of the natives, who considered them traitors to Samoa.

"WHAT TO DO WITH BLAINE?"

Seems to be Agitating the Minds of Newspaper Correspondents.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—The positive statements made by Blaine's friends that he is only booked for a place in the cabinet have stirred up the anti-Blaine Republicans wonderfully. In the Senatorial circle a determined stand has been made for John Sherman for secretary of State. In the last day or two there has been some pretty ugly talk about Blaine.

A Republican Senator who is as near to Gen Harrison as anybody here, says the situation is just this: Gen Harrison personally prefers Sherman but is afraid of Blaine and Blaine's friends if he recognizes the Ohio man. He believes that Blaine has enormous capacity for mischief, and that he can watch him better if he takes him into the cabinet than if he leaves him out.

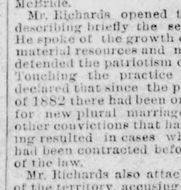
Harrison and Blaine will quarrel, says this senator, whether the latter is in the Cabinet or out. Harrison is not a Garfield, and will not surrender all his power into the hands of Blaine or anybody else. He will be a difficult man for Mr. Blaine to deal with. The worshipers of Blaine seem to be very confident that the Maine man is to be the boss of the new administration.

They hardly conceal their indifference to Harrison and his wishes, and some of them go to the verge of contempt in speaking of the intellectual equipment of the next President. They look upon him as a small sideshow to the great circus in which the Maine elephant is to perform.

IS INGALLS IN THE SOUP?

The Presiding Officer of the Senate Left Out in the Cold.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Official circles are greatly agitated over the state dinner given by the President in honor of his Cabinet recently. It has long been the custom of the President to include among other guests asked to meet the Cabinet, the president of the Senate and the speaker of the House. For some years back the general of the army and the admiral of the navy have been included in the company at the Cabinet dinner. But on Thursday evening, the President changed all that. The president of the Senate was not among the guests bidden to the White House, though the speaker of the House was.


SENATOR INGALLS

The question in official circles is, "Did the President snub Mr. Ingalls?" It looks very much like it. The question, like most questions, has two sides. The slight was intended for Mr. Ingalls, and not for the presiding officer of the Senate. But whatever provocation the President may have to justify him in slighting Mr. Ingalls, the fact remains that it is the president of the Senate, nevertheless, who is slighted. The President could have no special reason for inviting Senator Ingalls or any other senator to the dinner. But there is a special reason for inviting the president of the Senate, as there is for inviting the speaker of the House—official etiquette has made it a law. The compliment is to the office, and not to the man who happens to be the officer.

COL. BRIGHAM.

He Is Being Pushed to the Front for the Agriculture Commissioner.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 15.—Among the visitors in Washington during the past week was Col. J. H. Brigham, of Delta, Fulton county, O. Col Brigham was once a Republican candidate for Congress against William D. Hill. He is the master of the national grange and for ten years was master of the state grange of Ohio. He is being urged by the Republicans of the Buckeye state for commissioner of Agriculture under the incoming administration. Congressman Boothman has had him in charge during his visit in Washington, and has been industrious in presenting him to his colleagues in the House. It is understood that Col. Brigham has been assured of the solid support of Republicans in the Ohio delegation in Congress, including Senator Sherman. The colonel left for Ohio this evening.

POLYGAMOUS UTAH.

Franklin S. Richards Makes a Plea to Take Her In.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—The House committee on territories has devoted another session to hearing argument upon the claims of Utah for admission as a state of the Union. The element seeking admission of territory was represented by Delegate Caine, Franklin S. Richards and J. M. Wilson. In opposition were arrayed Judge Baskins, Mr. Ferry and Judge McBride.

Mr. Richards opened the argument by describing briefly the settlement of Utah. He spoke of the growth of the territory in material resources and manufactures, and defended the patriotism of its inhabitants. Touching the practice of polygamy, he declared that since the passage of the act of 1882 there had been only 10 convictions for new plural marriages, all of the 500 other convictions that have been had, having resulted in cases where the marriage had been contracted before the enactment of the law.

Mr. Richards also attacked the governor of the territory, accusing him of misrepresenting the position and intentions of the Mormon inhabitants of Utah and of perverting the facts generally in the interest of the Gentiles. He took up the governor's report to the secretary of the Interior and read affidavits to show that it was incorrect as to the power of the church in civil affairs. He quoted good church authorities to show the perfect freedom of members to vote as they please, and from the election laws to prove that no one can discover what or whom an elector votes for.

In conclusion he enumerated in detail all the claims of the territory to admission and appealed to the committee in the name of patriotism, justice and honor not to be influenced by the plaints of a few enthusiasts to longer keep her loyal people in political serfdom.

G. A. R., ATTENTION!

Commander-in-Chief Warner Has Something to Say About Participating in the Inaugural Parade.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Gen. William Warner, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., having been urged by Gen. Rosecrans and Charles P. Lincoln, has written a letter in which he says "that it is proper for members of the G. A. R., either as individuals, posts, or departments, to participate in the inauguration ceremonies.

"It is a time," he says, "when the partisan and the sectarian disappear; a time when the entire people meet on common plain, having but one country, one flag, and one destiny."

The commander-in-chief will secure a place in the line of march for all G. A. R. posts that attend the inauguration. He says it is left to the determination of the comrades whether or not they shall take part in the ceremonies.

Congress.

January 9.—Senate—Conferees were appointed on the Nicaragua canal bill. The tariff bill was taken up and considered until 5:20, when the Senate adjourned.

Senate—The day was spent in filibustering in an effort to force consideration of the Oklahoma bill. At 3:30 p. m. the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10—Senate.—The day was spent in discussing the tariff bill.

House.—Not able to get a quorum, adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11—Senate.—At 11 o'clock there was no quorum present. After the roll-call and reading of the journal, 39 senators responded. Unimportant resolutions were reported and introduced, and consideration of the tariff bill was resumed. Mr. Plumb's amendment to the fresh fish item was withdrawn and Mr. Hale's amendment agreed to, placing fresh fish on the dutiable list at ½c per pound.

House—Weaver (Ia.) resumed his filibustering tactics, and was opposed by conference reports on public buildings, which the Speaker declared in order against a motion to adjourn. This was the only point made against Weaver, and he continued his filibustering until 4 p. m., when a recess was taken until 7:30 p. m., the night session being for the consideration of pension bills.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—Senate—The tariff bill was taken up and sections heretofore passed over considered until adjournment.

House—Conferees were appointed on the Nicaragua bill. A bill was passed increasing the pension of the widow of Col. Scott, late of the War Records office. The diplomatic and consular and Military Academy appropriation bills were pefsed. The fortification bill was taken up, and pending action, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14—Senate.—A concurrent resolution was reported for counting the votes for President and Vice President February 13, at 1 p. m., in the hall of the House. The tariff bill was then taken up, and at 5:30 p. m. the Senate adjourned.

House—A resolution was adopted rescinding the 3 o'clock amendment. The conference report on the bill increasing to $100 a month the pension of the widow of Gen. Heintzelman, was agreed to. After the introduction of a number of bills District of Columbia business was taken up. At 5:30 p. m. the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Senate.—Discussed the tariff bill.

House.—The bill for the admission of South Dakota, and the organization of the territory of North Dakota was called up and disussed.

According to the Boersen *Zeitung*, a military bill will be admitted to the Reichstag providing for an extraordinary credit of 13,000,000 marks and a permanent credit of 2,000,000 marks.

POLITICAL

AT HARRISON'S HOME.

New York Has the Call To-day—Numerous Delegations.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 14.—Gen. Harrison's morning was taken up by the New Yorkers. Hon. Warner Bateman arrived at midnight last night, and with John F. Plummer, the well known merchant, called on the President-elect by appointment shortly after 9 o'clock. While these gentlemen were in conference with the President-elect another party of distinguished New Yorkers were announced, and ex-Senator W. J. Arkell and Editor Sleicher, of the Albany *Journal*, with their party were ushered in, and are now in conference with Gen. Harrison.

The Arkell party arrived in this city about 6 o'clock, this morning, but as they travel by special car it was several hours after their arrival before they emerged from their comfortable berths. They drove direct from the car to Gen. Harrison's residence. The conference going on at Harrison's is, of course, private.

Messrs. Bateman and Plummer have returned, so it is evident that they were not invited to participate in the conference with the Arkell party.

A delegation from Nebraska arrived at 11 o'clock and will call on the President-elect this afternoon.

They comprise B. D. Mills, of Republican City; J. W. Dolan, of Indianola; A. E. Harvey, of Orleans; L. Laws, of Lincoln, and Hon. J. W. Ivery, of Lincoln.

THE INDIANA COLLEGE.

Wm. R. Penfield to Have the Honor of Carrying the Vote to Washington.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 14.—The Electoral college of Indiana, met at 10 o'clock this morning, in the hall of the House of Representatives. Only 14 electors were present at the organization of the college, elector David E. Beem, arriving at 10:40.

Gen. John M. Schackleford was made chairman, and W. T. Durbin, secretary.

The tellers passed the two derby hats in which the electors deposited their ballots. The floor and galleries of the House were packed with spectators.

It was a quarter past eleven when Gen. Schackleford announced that Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, had received 15 votes for President, and Levi P. Morton, of New York, 15 votes for Vice President.

Prolonged and hearty applause greeted the announcement.

The college then proceeded to draw lots to see which member should have the honor of bearing the official vote to Washington.

A page drew the slip from a hat, and Wm. S. Penfield, of the Twelfth district, an attorney from Auburn, was the fortunate man.

The electors will visit Gen. Harrison in a body some time this afternoon. The electors from Ohio and Illinois will arrive late to-night and be met by the Indiana college.

THE BUCKEYE COLLEGE.

Dr. Toland Jones Will Carry the Documents to Washington.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 14.—The Ohio Electoral College met in the Senate chamber at noon to-day, and cast the vote of Ohio for President and Vice President.

Dr. Toland Jones, of Madison county, was made messenger to Washington, and I. P. Lampson, of Cuyahoga, messenger to the District judge.

New York's Vote.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 14.—The Electoral College met in the Senate Chamber this afternoon and cast the vote of the state for Harrison and Morton. James Stranahan was chosen to convey the returns to Washington.

The Bay State.

BOSTON, Jan. 14.—The Massachusetts electoral college met to-day and cast its vote for Benj. Harrison and Levi P. Morton for President and Vice-President, and elected Joseph W. Hill, of Boston, messenger to carry the vote to Washington.

For Grover Cleveland.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Jan. 14.—The eight Maryland electors for President and Vice President met at noon and cast their ballots for Grover Cleveland and Allen G. Thurman, the certificates were thus made out.

IN DELAWARE.

A Democrat May Be Elected, but It Will Not Be Bayard.

DOVER, Del., Jan. 14.—Up to noon there is no material change in the Senatorial situation, and no talk of a combination to win. If this state of affairs continues throughout the day, it would surprise no one should to-night's caucus fail to agree on a candidate and the choice be left to be fought out in open session when the balloting begins.

A big delegation of Sussex county men came up to Denver on the morning train to push the Treat boom, and Wilmington delegations are arriving chiefly in Higgins's interest.

All sorts of rumors are afloat among them that the Republican discussion is likely to run so high as to make the election of a Democrat a possibility, and the feeling growing out of this may lead to the consideration of another name than that of Mr. Bayard in the Democratic caucus.

GOVERNOR GOFF.

The Writ of Prohibition Quashed by the West Virginia Supreme Court.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 13.—The Supreme court rendered a decision quashing the writ of prohibition against Judge Guthrie. This virtually takes the election matter out of the courts and disposes of all obstacles preventing the secretary of State from certifying to the returns from Kanawha, which elect Goff by a majority of 106.

HIGGINS A WINNER.

The Choice of the Caucus on the Forty-third Ballot.

DOVER, Del., Jan. 15.—Anthony Higgins, of Wilmington, was nominated for United States Senator on the forty-third ballot in the Republican caucus at 3:30 a. m. The vote was: Higgins, 9; Massey, 6; one member having left the room and gone to bed.

The break to Higgins began on the fortieth ballot, when the five men who had stood steadily by Treat went over. Massey, who had received as high as eight votes, lacking only one for the nomination, held seven up to the forty-second ballot, when one of his men and the remaining Smithers's man went over to Higgins, giving him the nomination.

Higgins Elected.

DOVER, Del., Jan. 15.—The two houses voted this morning as follows for United States senator:

	House.	Senate.
Higgins	14	7
Robinson	5	—
Wolcott	2	7

Maine's Senator.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 15.—The vote for United States Senator was:

	House.	Senate.
Frye	121	29
Plaisted	25	—

THE STANDARD NOT IN.

The Great Corporation Stands off and Laughs at the Law.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Judge Barrett's decision in the sugar trust case, while warmly received by all anti-monopolists, seems to fall short of the champion trust, the Standard Oil company. Mr. Dodge, the solicitor, says his company is simply a union of stockholders and not of corporations, and that the decision against the sugar company will not affect it in the least.

District Attorney John R. Fellows, when questioned by a reporter as to whether or not he intended to take any steps toward the criminal prosecution of the sugar trust monopolists, as suggested in yesterday's *World*, said:

"I have not yet had time to consider the matter thoroughly and have not read Judge Barrett's decision. There is plenty of time for me to make up my mind on the subject."

The Sutro Tunnel.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., Jan. 15.—(Special.)—The sale of Sutro tunnel, under a decree of foreclosure granted by the United States Circuit court, took place yesterday. The property was bid in by Henry C. Dibble, of San Francisco, for the Sutro Tunnel company, of New York, which now holds the mortgage of McCalmont Bros., London. The price paid was $1,325,000. It is understood that the property will be re-conveyed to the Sutro Tunnel company.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Some Interesting Points About the Government Machinery.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 15.—(Special correspondence BLADE.)—The state of New Hampshire is troubled by the too popular character of its government. Its present constitutional convention which has been in session for two weeks, numbers over 300 members. A talk I had, to-day, with ex-Senator Jameson, who was a member of the previous convention of 1876, brought out the features of the present convention.

What has caused the calling of the present convention is the unwieldy nature of the legislature which has over 300 members in the House of Representatives, and meets only once in two years, in June.

The enforced presence of the farmers at that season is poorly compensated by a per diem salary, while the longer biennial session is not economical for the state.

The constitutional convention will recommend winter sessions and fixed salaries, the amount of which will be fixed by the legislature.

No other important amendments are probable, except the one prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors, which was adopted by a decisive vote on Friday last.

Among the debated propositions is the substitution of "plurality" for "majority" in the choice of state officers.

The majority rule has at times made the elections result in no choice.

None-political appointment to state offices has been rejected in the convention.

A standing fight is made over a proposal to reduce the membership to the Lower House to 200, a figure sufficiently large. Representation in by townships with only a small concession to the cities. The fight is waged against reduction by the "town" delegates, who fear the loss of power.

W. C. EWING.

A MONSTER EXCURSION.

The Canadian Parliament to Visit the United States.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—When the Northern Pacific railroad was completed, Mr Henry Villard invited a distinguished party of foreign and American capitalists and railroad men to attend the ceremony of driving the golden spike that signalized the consummation of the great undertaking.

That was the most celebrated excursion party ever gotten up in the country, but the glory of it was dimmed somewhat by its collapse in Northern Pacific securities that followed soon. But another excursion party, it is announced, is now being arranged which will entirely eclipse the "golden spike" excursion. The excursion is intended to bring about such an understanding between Canada and the United States that commercial union will be the result.

Erastus Wiman is authority for the statement that the government of Canada, including the 220 members of Parliament, have been invited to visit the United States. They will be conducted through a tour of the country in special railroad trains. The expense of this is to be borne by a syndicate of bankers, capitalists and business men in this country. The Canadians will not be allowed to expend a penny, and the entire cost of their entertainment will, it is said, foot up $500,000.

It was not intended to make this excursion public at this time, but this dispatch from Canada has let the secret out. The plan is that on reaching Buffalo from the Suspension Bridge, the Canadian guests are to be given a formal welcome.

From Buffalo they will be escorted in a special train of palace cars to Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. Returning via Cincinnati, they will go down the Southern lines to Chattanooga, Tenn., Birmingham, Ala., and through the new coal and iron districts. They will return by way of Washington, Baltimore, Wilmington and Philadelphia to New York. After a short stay in this city they will go home by way of Rochester. Mr. Wiman is quoted as saying that this excursion will be of the highest importance, and "though it will cost a pile of money, Americans will know more of Canadians and Canadians more about the United States than fifty years of writing and talking could accomplish."

ELECTION LAWS.

Sherman's Bill Proposing Numerous Changes Therein.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—The bill introduced by Senator Sherman, proposing numerous changes in the laws regulating the election of Congressmen, provides that after May 1, 1890, elections for representatives in Congress shall be conducted according to the provisions of the bill, and the legislatures of the state may direct the election of Presidential electors in the same manner, the expenses of the election in such cases to be paid out of the federal treasury.

The bill authorizes the President to appoint, with the approval of the Senate, five qualified voters of each state, to be known as the Board of State Canvassers, and three voters in each Congressional district, to serve as an Electoral board, the appointees to hold office during good behavior. The Electoral board of each Congressional district shall appoint a registrar and three judges, not all of the same political party, for each election district or precinct, to hold office for six years, subject, however, to removal for misconduct.

The Electoral board is given power to increase the number of election precincts whenever necessary to secure a free and fair ballot. The judge or judges at any precinct may appoint bystanders in place of any judge or judges who may not report for duty within one hour after the time fixing of the polls, and in case none of the three judges report the election may be conducted by any three voters of the district who were willing to act. The Electoral board is also directed to appoint three commissioners of election for each county or corresponding political division, whose duty it shall be to meet three days after the election and ascertain from the returns the number of votes cast for each person at election. The same povision is made for filling vacancies in the list of commissioners as is made in the case of election judges. Provision is made for a complete and correct registration of voters, and the judges of election in counting the votes are authorized to reject any decided to have been fraudulently voted. The board of commissioners is given power to correct irregularities in the returns of the judges of elections, and heavy penalties are prescribed for offences against the election law.

PREACHERS ON A STRIKE.

Ministers Who Won't Pray for a Legislature Except for $5 a Pray.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 9.—There is grave danger that the legislature, which meets in this city on Thursday, will be a prayerless body, unless it can import men from outside towns to do the praying for it. It has been customery for the clergymen of Indianapolis to be requested to officiate in turn as chaplains at the opening of the daily session of the body. These requests have been considered as honors by the clergymen and have been cheerfully responded to.

At their meeting this morning, however, the matter was discussed by the ministers, and while no formal action was taken, as such action upon a request that has not yet been made this year might place the ministers in an awkward light. It was tacitly agreed that unless the legislature would agree to pay $5 a prayer the clergymen would refuse to officiate as usual.

There were several little speeches on the subject, and it seemed to be agreed that if a prayer was not worth $5 it was not worth anything.

Dr. McLeod said he had officiated several times as chaplain of the last legislature, and he would say that he had never seen a body of men who seemed to need praying for more. One time he was there they were trying to throw the presiding officer out of the chair while he prayed, and he thought prayers under such circumstances dirt cheap at $5.

There is a general understanding among the ministers, it is said, that there shall be no rate cutting. They think the legislature ought to settle the matter by appointing a regular chaplain.

The Detectives Put Under Arrest by the Hatfield-McCoy Crowd.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 15.—(Special.)—Word has reached here that "Bad Anse" and Capt. Hatfield and a number of their friends, who have become so notorious in the Hatfield-McCoy vendetta, laid a trap for detectives who are after them, and last Friday captured Dan Cunningham, Evans and another detective, all of this city.

From what can be learned, the Hatfields sent out a spy, and coaxed the detectives to a certain point in the mountains, near their home in Logan county, and when the detectives came along compelled them to surrender

The Hatfields procured a peace warrant, arrested the detectives, and took them to the Logan court-house, where they are now imprisoned awaiting bonds for their release.

They will be compelled to give bond to keep the peace.

This explains why the Hatfields were in the Logan court-house two weeks ago to make terms of peace.

FOREIGN.

THE LANDTAG OPENED.

Emperor William Believes That Years of Peace are in Store for Germany.

BERLIN, Jan. 14.—The Landtag was opened to-day. The Emperor in his speech opening the session declared that all foreign relations of the country were friendly. He said that during his recent visits to friendly sovereigns he gained the conviction that Germany might confidently cherish the hope of peace. The continued blessings of peace are shown in a gratifying manner by the improvement in economic situations among the workmen. The financial position of the country it satisfactory.

"An increase of 200,000,000 marks in the savings banks has proved that trade has improved. The satisfactory character of the finances has enabled the government to further reduce taxation."

Among the measures announced by the Emperor to be introduced in the Landtag, are measures to increase the emoluments of the clergy of all denominations; to improve the position of teachers in the national elementary schools, and for regulating the stamp tax.

Having regard for the admittedly satisfactory results of the development of the railways, the assignment of extraordinary resources to further extend them will be asked for.

A credit will be asked for the relief of the sufferers by the floods of 1888. A measure will be introduced dealing with the general administration of Posen.

The ceremony of opening the Landtag was conducted with great pomp. The minister of state, court dignitaries, diplomats and many generals were in attendance. When the emperor entered the white hall he was enthusiastically cheered. His speech was frequently applauded. Prince Bismarck was not present. The emperor was heartily cheered as he left the chamber.

IN THE SOUDAN.

A Large Force of Dervishes Moving on Wady-Haifa.

CAIRO, Jan. 14.—A large force of dervishes has left Dongola and is advancing toward Wady-Haifa.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

If You Are Going to Austria Take Your Marriage Certificate.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* says: "American couples about to travel in Austria ought to take with them their marriage certificates. An American lady recently gave birth to a child here, and the father, accompanied by witnesses, went to register the birth. Owing to the absence of a marriage certificate the clerk said he must record the birth as illegitimate, and the only concession made, after much expostulation, was the substitution of the word "doubtful" for "illegitimate." Further, on being told that the parents belonged to the Anglican church, the clerk wrote down "no religion."

A DUEL IN PARIS.

M. Rochefort Wounds His Rival Editor Seriously.

PARIS, Jan. 15.—A duel was fought to-day between Henri Rochefort, editor of the *L'Intransigeant*, and M. Sissargary, editor the *La Bataille*. The weapons used were swords. Both combatants were wounded. M. Sissargary's wounds are dangerous.

The Pope's Gifts.

ROME, Jan. 14.—The gifts recently presented by the Pope to the Irish churches are valued at $50,000. Among the gifts is the stole which was worn by the Pope on the occasion of the services in celebration of his jubilee.

The Paris Anarchists.

PARIS, Jan. 14.—The anarchists of this city have issued a manifesto to the electors of the department of the Seine in which they appeal to the people not to vote for any candidate.

The manifesto says: "The Senate and Chamber of Deputies are powerless to emancipate the people. A revolution will alone free them from their oppression."

A Colony for Abyssinia.

SUAKIN, Jan. 14.—An Austrian steamer from Trieste arrived at this port to-day with M. Atchinoff and 190 Cossacks on board. The expedition is undertaken for the purpose of founding a colony in Abyssinia. The steamer will proceed hence to-morrow. She will be followed by the Italian gunboat Barberijo, which will watch the party to prevent them landing on Italy's littoral. The Cossacks claim they have secured permission from the French government to land at Obock.

THE WAR IN HAYTI.

Hippolyte Buying Guns by the Boat Load in New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—(Special.)—A mysterious looking little steamer made fast to the Erie Wrecking company's dock at Tompkinsville, S. I., recently. The name Novelty could be seen on her stern, but it was impossible to learn at the time from whence she came or whither she was bound. Later it was learned that she had formerly been engaged in the mackerel fishing business with the Eastern fleet.

At night she stole out of the Boston harbor and made her way through the sound to her present anchorage. Only her captain came on shore during the day, but at a late hour a good-sized lighter came down the bay and made fast to the Novelty. A cargo of arms and munitions of war was quickly transferred to the steamer, and then the lighter disappeared as silently as she came. It is said that thirty pieces of ordnance were placed on the vessel that night.

The Boston *Post* of January 9 says that the captain of the Novelty while at that port refused to say where he was bound.

At the office of the Haytian minister it was said yesterday that the Novelty's movements were known and that she was being closely watched.

It is said the Novelty has been sold to the Haytians. When she made fast to the dock at Tompkinsville, Thursday night, about fifteen men swarmed over her sides, clambered up on the decks and ran up the street. They never stopped running until they got to the ferry landing at St. George, where they took the 11:20 boat for New York, having deserted their ship.

The captain of the Novelty yesterday volunteered the statement that he was bound for St. Andrea, on the west side of Cuba.

The steamer is 150 feet long, 20 feet beam, 12 feet deep and of 197 tons burden. She is of clipper model, and has long, slender spars that slant rakishly. Her hull is painted black, and all the woodwork visible about her is painted a dark color. Her hatches have been removed, and her deck has been built flush with heavy planking. There is a 35-foot steam launch standing on her main deck on the starboard side, and a spare propeller lying aft on her decks. On her house are two metallic life-boats, branded "Roman," besides two dories.

Her captain visited New York yesterday, and when he returned at 7 o'clock at night he brought with him a new crew of twelve men. The captain hustled them aboard. Five of them did not like the look of things and left the vessel, leaving seven men behind. These went down below and staid there.

Patterson's Case.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill. Jan. 15.—(Special.)—Ex-Senator Patterson, of South Carolina, who has been sued for breac of promise by Mrs. Rose Fleming, of Philadelphia, has for some time been a prominent resident of Bloomington. He was married to Mildred Frank at Waukesha, Wis., November 2, 1877.

Mrs. Patterson is an exceedingly pretty and stylish woman. She has been spending the winter at Mifflinton, Pa., with friends of her husband.

Mr. Patterson does not seem alarmed over the suit of Mrs. Fleming.

Regulators at Work Near Helena, Arkansas.

HELENA, Ark., Jan. 15.—(Special.)—Dan Reynolds, colored, was taken out of his house Saturday night and whipped so severely that he has since died. He was tied to a tree and his captors, nine in number, used a piece of wire from a barbed wire fence. Reynolds made a statement before his death and gave the sheriff the names of his assailants, seven of whom are under arrest.

James G. Blaine, Jr.

WATERVILLE, Me., Jan. 11.—James G. Blaine, Jr., was in the city yesterday. He has made arrangements to enter the Maine Central repair shop as an apprentice under Master Mechanic Pillsbury. Young Blaine has decided to become a mechanical engineer. He enters upon his new work next Monday.

THE INAUGURATION.

General Hastings Making All Necessary Preparations.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Chairman Britton, General Ordway and General Hastings, the chief of staff of the inaugural parade, drove over the proposed route of the procession.

General Hastings wanted to look over the route and ascertain the best method of locating the troops. They drove from the Capitol up Pennsylvania avenue to Washington circle, and then down K street to Mount Vernon square.

One of the things determined was the location of telegraph stations along the line, so that the chief marshal can be kept fully informed of the condition of the procession along the entire route. These stations will be located as follows: At the Butler House, on Capitol Hill, First street and the avenue, Department of Justice, and Washington Circle.

Gen. Hastings hat arranged to be in the city on Thursday and Friday of each week until the 4th of March, and can be seen at headquarters from 10 to 12 on the days named.

Gen. Hastings, in connection with Gen. Ordway and Col. Wright, has selected quarters for the Pennsylvania troops as follows: 1st regiment, Masonic Temple; 2d regiment, 610 and 616 Seventeenth street; State Fencibles, National hotel; Gray Invincibles, 6th battalion Armory; 5th and 8th regiments, Interior departments; 10th, 14th and 15th regiments, Postoffice department; 9th and 11th regiments, State, War and Navy departments; 16th regiment, southwest corner of Seventeenth and F streets; 18th regiment, 612 and 613 Seventeenth street. There are two regiments, the 3d and 6th, which are yet to be located.

BRUTALITY AT SEA.

Malay Sailors Shockingly Treated by Their Captain.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 15.—There are five Malay sailors in the hospital here who are suffering excruciating tortures. They were members of the crew of the steamship Joachim, which arrived two weeks ago from Calcutta. The men, according to the statements, were treated in a shockingly brutal manner by the captain. Coming along the coast, very tempestuous weather, accompanied by blinding snow storms, was encountered. The rigging of the vessel was frozen and its decks were coated with ice. The members of the crew, which numbered 34, when they shipped at Calcutta were very insufficiently provided with clothing. Many of them were without shoes or stockings.

The captain, they claim, knew this, but did not warn them of the possible severity of a winter voyage to this port. The men, being without shoes, found it almost impossible to work, and told the captain so. He answered them with an oath, and ordered them to their posts. They refused to obey, and he caused each one to be flogged with a rope's end. They were compelled to go aloft in the frozen rigging in their bare feet. Some of them were unable to bear up, and they were starved into submission. The men's hands and feet were terribly frozen, and the poor wretches frequently fell down exhausted on the deck. They were then treated to an application of the rope's end, and deprived of food for 24 hours. Some of their limbs will have to be amputated, as gangrene has set in.

LOOKED LIKE A FARMER.

President Baker of a Maryland Bank Taken In by a Smooth Confidence Man.

FREDERICK, Md., Jan. 10.—Joseph D. Baker, president of the Citizens' Bank of Frederick, mourns the loss of $3,000. A sharp swindler dressed to represent a rough-looking farmer got the money, and just now it looks as though he would keep it. Last Saturday he presented himself at the bank and stated that he wished to sell a farm in Leesburg.

His story was straight enough and one of the directors who had some money to invest agreed to look at the property if he found it was worth the money asked. President Baker agreed to accompany the alleged farmer to his place and in case everything was satisfactory he would give him a check. The pair left on the following morning and after a walk around the land Mr. Baker agreed to buy.

They went to the little hotel and there the sale was consummated. Mr. Baker handing over his personal check for $3,000. After he had obtained his receipt the president felt a little shakey, but instead of asking that it be returned he demanded that the man sleep in the same house with him until morning, when, if everything was all right the transfer could go on record.

The pleasant-looking farmer acquiesced in the arrangement and about 10 o'clock they bade each other good night and retired. This morning the president came down early, feeling much refreshed. After waiting a half-hour he thought it time for the farmer to rise, but on going to his room found it vacant. The man and the check had disappeared. He had skipped from the hotel during the night, made his way to the city, and bright and early had the check cashed. The farm belongs to a citizen of Frederick.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

It Now Looks as Though the Reservation Question Might Be Settled.

LOWER BRULE, Dak., Jan. 10.—(Special.)—The Indians of this agency have decided to call a general council of the Sioux tribe and will send letters of invitation to the different tribes to meet at the Roseburn agency in the near future and select a delegation of chiefs to go to Washington with instruction to negotiate the sale of their lands.

The Brules express themselves as satisfied with the proposed bill of Indian Commissioner O'Brien, gi